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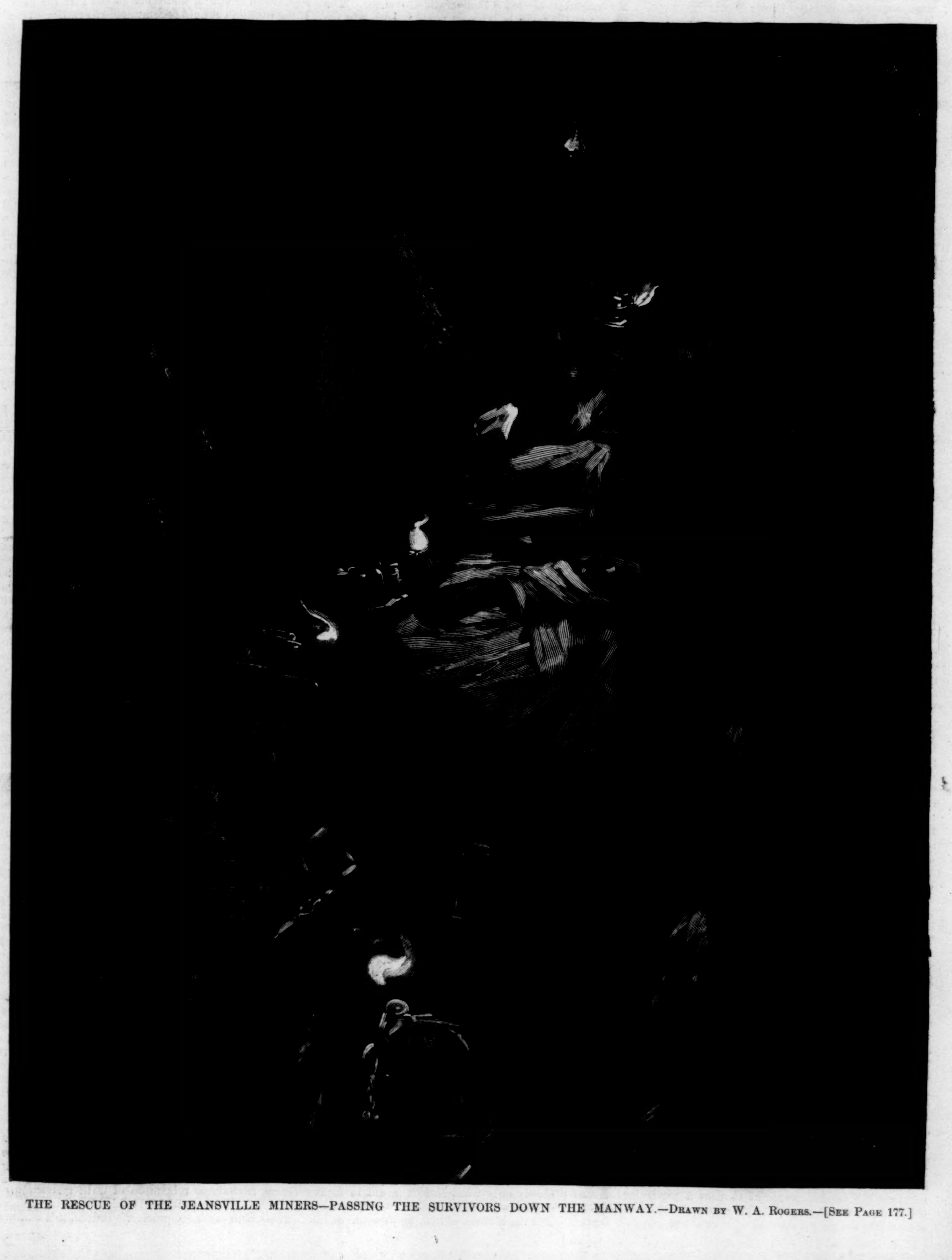

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TWO YEARS OF ADMINISTRATION.

PRESIDENT HARRISON'S administration has reached its middle term. He succeeded a President who was comparatively new to the country and without experience in the national service, but whose personality was incisive, and who had done more than any other man in his party to restore it to national confidence and to give it a national policy. President HARRISON'S personality has not impressed the country. He was familiar with the national service, he was a party leader in his State, and his grandfather had been President. He was regarded as a trusty party man, not brilliant, but very sensible, who would make a safe if not a dashing Chief Magistrate. His election was accomplished under circumstances which plainly suggested to the opposition "bargains and corruption," as that of Mr. CLEVELAND had suggested to the opposition suppression of suffrage in parts of the Southern States. The House of Representatives elected with Mr. HARRISON made Mr. REED Speaker. The Senate was already Republican, and the administration was wholly in the control of that party. The administration opened with the usual partisan devastation of that part of the civil service to which the reform law does not apply. The two great party measures proposed were a new tariff and a national election bill, and party fury was stimulated by the extraordinary conduct of the Speaker of the House in asserting extremely arbitrary and questionable powers.

The session of Congress continued until late in the autumn. The chief interest was the tariff debate, with the passage of the tariff, and the discussion of the election bill. These revealed the fact that Secretary BLAINE differed from other party leaders upon the kind of tariff legislation that was desirable, and represented an important difference in the party; and they revealed also that the election bill was not warmly supported by the party press, and was condemned by a large body of the party. The debate on the election bill, and the evident Republican opposition to it in the Senate, led to the suggestion of the introduction of the previous question into the Senate, not as a permanent modification of the rules, but as a temporary expedient to pass a particular bill which the country had apparently condemned. Meanwhile the general course of events had not favorably impressed the country. The circumstances of the appointment of the Postmaster-General, the "clean sweep" of his Assistant, which is no longer an agreeable performance to the national good sense, the extravagances of the new tariff, the performances of the Speaker, the dislike of the election bill, the admission of "mining camps" as States, and the consequent strengthening of dangerous financial schemes, a general partisan recklessness and sordid tone, accompanied with criticism of the political opposition as public enemies—these things and such as these disturbed and alienated the public mind until the autumn election.

The result of the election was an unprecedented popular rebuke of the administration. The House was lost by a great majority. Even Republican Massachusetts elected a Democratic Governor. The author of the tariff bill, whose name it bore, was defeated. Politically the election was a disastrous rout for the administration. Judged by Republican canons, it was a decisive popular verdict against the tariff, and a "mandate" to withdraw the election bill. But when Congress assembled the election bill was urged to the exclusion of other business, and with an effort to pass a closure act to secure its passage. It was strenuously resisted, and finally baffled by a bolt of Republicans; and a similar bolt secured in a Republican Senate the passage of a free silver coinage bill, and alarmed the entire business community of the country with the apprehension of general disaster. To complete the tale, the Secretary of the Treasury fell dead at the end of a strong and convincing protest against the financial policy which nothing but the votes of his own party friends in Congress and the assent of the President could make law. During the weeks following the election, also, the Indian troubles drew general attention to the long and flagrant mismanagement of Indian affairs, which, although not beginning with this administration, has not been radically improved under it. So the administration reaches its middle term, and he must be an enthusiast who supposes that it has strengthened its party or secured the confidence of the country. Its advocates may argue that it has done quite as well as any other would have done. But they must be aware that a party in power is judged by its own conduct, not by the possible conduct of the opposition.

THE GOVERNOR AND THE SENATORSHIP.

IT is always instructive to see how largely participation in public affairs is a private game. The theory of the representative of a State or a constituency holds him to be a public servant, who is selected for his eminent and proved ability to promote the public welfare, and whose conduct is governed by public motives only. It is in the light of such a view that the great interest which has attached to Governor HILL'S present position is to be regarded. He is Governor of New York, and his term does not expire until the 1st of January, 1892. But he has been elected Senator of the United States, and his Senatorial term begins on the 4th of March, 1891. From the moment of this election it has been an interesting question, discussed with great warmth by the political quidnuncs and the press of the State, whether he would resign the Governorship when the term of the Senatorship began. His party friends generally have held that he would probably retain his present office until it should be necessary for him to qualify for the new one. His party opponents have vehemently insisted that it would be indecent and even swinish to hold two offices at the same time.

Yet it has not been easy to discover any public motive in the assertion of either side. The personal political advantage of the Governor seems to have been the controlling reason of both arguments. On the one hand, the assertion has really been that if he renounced his present office he would "lose his grip" on his party machine, and consequently be less able to make it advance his further personal ambition. On the other hand, the same consideration has been the reason for insisting that he ought to renounce the office he now holds. We do not remember to have seen the question discussed whether the interests of the State of New York would be more promoted by his resignation or retention of the office of Governor. The sole consideration has been the political welfare of Mr. HILL. It is an interesting question also whether he views it in any other light. Selected, while holding a high office, by the representatives of a great State to fill the highest office in their gift, does anybody suppose that he has considered the question of choice between them in the interest of the greater or less advantage of the State? Is it not universally supposed that he regards it in the light of its effect upon his own fortunes? That is to say, it is generally believed that he makes the Governorship and the Senatorship counters in the private game of his own ambition.

Mr. MORLEY says that every step in politics generally involves a choice between two blunders. He means probably only what BURKE meant in saying that "all government is founded on compromise and barter." But the blunder of making personal advantage the decisive element in a choice of public action is not the kind of blunder contemplated by Mr. MORLEY in his remark. The doubt and the discussion concerning the Governor's probable course have been perhaps a painful revelation to him of the view generally entertained of him. That the man selected by the State of New York to be a Senator of the United States would undoubtedly allow his private advantage to determine his public course is as severe a judgment as could be passed upon a public man. Yet this is apparently the significance of the situation. Is it perhaps because any other course would be regarded as Quixotic and absurd that such Senatorial selections are made, and that men more mindful of the essential meaning and dignity of great office are apt to decline the contest for it? It was a republican tradition that office should seek the man. If the tradition should become again a practice, would the public welfare suffer?

OVER THE BORDER.

POLITICS in Canada have seldom been hotter than in the present election campaign. We have already stated the situation as described by GOLDWIN SMITH, one of the most competent of observers, and an active participant in the controversy. The progress of the campaign has justified his remark that the real contest is between the continental and anti-continental feeling. As he has said, "the continent is an economic whole," and the natural and inevitable tendency of Canada, released from all but a sentimental connection with England, is toward union with the United States. But he acknowledges, what is obvious and undeniable, that while the United States are ready for such union they are perfectly passive. Indeed, while to secure closer relations with the South-American States, which are distant and alien, of other races, traditions, language, religion, life, sympathies, we have invited a congress, and feasted and honored the delegates, and have projected a railroad, and seek communication and intercourse in every way, we look with quiet indifference upon a people of our own dominant race, language, traditions, and history, naturally a part of us and close at hand, separated only by an imaginary line.

The advantages of such a union commercially, if not politically, are immense and undeniable. If reciprocity is desirable with Brazil or the Argentine, it is most desirable with Canada. That this is so evident to that country as to have produced an active desire for reciprocity is not surprising. It is perhaps more accurate to say that the pending election shows that it is evident. The appeal of the Tory administration of Sir JOHN MACDONALD is to tradition, to sentiment, to the British association, to the historic glory of old England, and a very powerful appeal it is. NAPOLEON'S spell with which he conjured victory was the glory of France. The inspiration of a thousand heroes of our own has been the old flag. The moral power of the German army lies in the devotion to father-land. Sentiment, indeed, is often spurned as sentimentality. But it is the subtlest and strongest of forces. It accomplished our revolution and saved our Union. Mr. WIMAN, the ablest and most tenacious of the advocates of Canadian reciprocity, is of opinion that the British loyalty of Canada will not be easily shaken, but that while it will not seek political union it will gladly enter into commercial reciprocity.

The ardor of the election has led Sir JOHN MACDONALD to denounce his opponents as traitors, and their conduct as treasonable, a rhetoric in which a prime minister should not indulge, because if he knows a traitor or is aware of treasonable practices it is his first duty to enforce the law. Sir JOHN applies the term to a pamphlet written by Mr. FARRER for a friend in the United States, pointing out how this country could take a course to force Canada to seek annexation. The friend was said to be Mr. HITT, of the House of Representatives, who has introduced a resolution looking to reciprocity. But Mr. HITT disclaims all knowledge of it. An attempt was made also to implicate GOLDWIN SMITH as a party to the pamphlet, an attempt of which he summarily disposed by a few statements, and the *Empire*, which had brought the charge, at once withdrew it. The incident shows how deep and strong the feeling is which underlies the election.

The result will be naturally interpreted as a popular verdict upon the question of reciprocity. Defeat of the government, after the arguments of the campaign, would inevitably be regarded as approval of reciprocity, and would undoubtedly stimulate the feeling for annexation as the way to secure it completely and equitably. The disposition of this country was never more favorable to closer relations with Canada than it is now, and a final settlement of the seal trouble, which cannot be longer delayed, would greatly facilitate an understanding which would be mutually beneficial. It is evident that in promoting a sentiment of reciprocity Mr. BLAINE has touched a popular feeling. There is a large Republican sentiment friendly to relaxation of tariff restriction, and a tariff reform sentiment which would go slowly. These both favor reciprocity. Indeed, this sentiment

is probably dominant in the public mind, although those who hold it are divided between the parties. The result of the Canadian election, therefore, has unusual interest for us on this side of the line.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

RECENT signs, such as the organization of a society of the Sons of the Revolution, the proposals to have the national flag raised upon school-houses and the children taught the nature of the government, with EDWARD EVERETT HALE'S suggestion that a professorship of America is desirable in the colleges, all seem to show a feeling that the sentiment of nationality needs to be fostered and stimulated in this country. Usually this feeling in any country would seem to be of a kind requiring no especial cultivation. The Scotchman, or the Swiss, or the Englishman, or Frenchman, is not supposed to need to be reminded of the duty of loving his country, or to be instructed with the purpose of quickening his patriotism. But in this country the tendency of which we speak reveals the consciousness that the American people is much less homogeneous than any other, and that there is a necessity here which does not exist elsewhere of educating a national feeling. On the great holiday just passed, the anniversary of WASHINGTON'S birthday, it was a natural reflection that a hundred and two years ago, when the city had but a little more than twenty thousand inhabitants, and President WASHINGTON was inaugurated, there was not one of those adult inhabitants to whom WASHINGTON was not known. But this year, when the city has more than a million and a half of people, to a very large, if not the larger part of them, WASHINGTON is probably unknown.

It is because the population of the city is a composite population, and therefore a fair representative of the nation. The orators at public dinners tell us that New York is the largest of Irish cities, and Chicago of German cities, and some other the largest of cities of another nationality. But no orator yet tells us that this large infusion of the foreign element is thoroughly assimilated in our national system, or that the traditions and conditions and customs of well-ordered republican liberty and popular government are comprehended by the children of other national and political history and training who become American voters. This fact gives reason to Mr. HALE'S suggestion, America is what Americans made it. There is no charm in the name but that which those who bear the name give to it. A hundred millions of people or more covering a continent, without community of traditions, language, history, political convictions, and training, would lack the vital conditions of a great nation.

The city of New York, indeed, was always cosmopolitan. In its very first Dutch years the variety of languages spoken in its streets was notable. But in the country at large the situation is of comparatively recent origin. At the close of the first half-century of the government, when, for instance, WEBSTER delivered his eulogy of ADAMS and JEFFERSON, or his oration at the foundation of the Bunker Hill monument, there was no necessity of considering how to stimulate and deepen the sentiment of nationality. The vast flood of foreign immigration with which we are familiar had hardly begun to rise, and an appeal to American patriotism touched every heart with the same emotion. That day is passed. The necessity and the consequent duty of instruction in national history and of preservation of the national traditions are imperative. The fundamental truths that there is no liberty without law, that every form of class legislation is anti-republican, that educated intelligence is a chief bulwark of free institutions, that individual vigilance and activity are the guarantee of political progress, must be constantly and practically inculcated. Associations of Sons of the Revolution or of colonial dames, if they are merely clubs of complacent self-congratulation of sons and daughters of good citizens, are mischievous rather than useful. They are effective ministers of patriotism only when they show an active consciousness that *noblesse oblige*, and stimulate all such sons and daughters to feel themselves unworthy to bear their ancestors' names unless by devoted and intelligent public spirit and public activity they serve the country as their ancestors served it.

DELAY OF THE COPYRIGHT BILL.

THE Senate has passed the international copyright bill by a vote of 36 to 14. But it is a bill very different from that which passed the House, and the amendments compel it to be sent to a conference of the two Houses. This prefaces a delay which will be probably fatal. The session will end as this paper is issued, and it is not to be supposed that there will be time enough to permit proper consideration of the Senate's amendments and their acceptance by the House. If the argument for passing the House bill unchanged did not persuade the Senate, the House would certainly not accept the Senate's changes without debate.

We should be exceedingly glad to be mistaken, but as we write it is pretty clear that the most promising effort to settle a question in which the moral feeling of the country as well as many industrial interests are involved has been for the present frustrated. Whether it was worth while for Mr. SHERMAN and Mr. FRYE to procure its defeat by their amendments need not be now discussed farther than to say that if the bill had been passed by the Senate as it came from the House, it could have been amended afterward, if desirable, in regard to foreign copies of books and foreign lithographs. It does not seem to have been wise to defeat a bill which, upon the whole, was accepted by all interests concerned because in every particular it was not satisfactory.

It is certainly disagreeable to American patriotic pride that the action of the Senate should seem to afford justification for the taunts at this country of such a person as the Frenchman ZOLA, and that fifty years after such Senators as WEBSTER, CLAY, EWING, PRESTON, and BUCHANAN declared that, under proper conditions, our laws ought to protect the property of foreign authors, the action of the Senate should prevent such protection. Yet American intelligence and conviction do not long acquiesce in any settlement which is not a just settlement, and we may be sure that the contest which has been constantly renewed will not end with the present discomfiture.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS IN NEW MEXICO.

IT is good news that on the 12th of February Governor L. BRADFORD PRINCE, of New Mexico, approved the bill establishing common schools in that Territory. His message announcing the approval contained a few recommendations for the improvement of the bill, but the event itself is one of great interest, and Governor PRINCE cannot contemplate any of his important official acts with sincerer satisfaction. He says in his message:

"While sending this notification I cannot refrain from congratulating you and all the people of New Mexico on this most important and auspicious event, which constitutes an era in the history of the Territory, will attract thousands of intelligent immigrants to our soil, and, above all, insure to every one of our children the blessings of an education, which is the key to a prosperous and happy life."

Governor PRINCE is too sagacious a public man not to see that the key of an efficient school system is the teacher, and that the vital point of the law is its provision for the selection of teachers. He reminds the Legislature that there are a multitude of teachers in the Territory who have never learned anything of the art of imparting knowledge, and he especially commends the provision for teachers' institutes, which, when properly conducted, he regards as "short normal schools," and he recommends adequate pecuniary provision to make the institutes effective.

The Governor's remarks show that the difficulty which is familiar in the older States presents itself in the young Territory. He says:

"The employment of unfit persons, through partiality, or sometimes even from pity, has been one of the worst faults in the past. There should be an absolute prohibition of the employment of any one who has not a certificate, and the granting of these certificates should be in the hands of those free from local or personal influence. Even if the granting of certificates of the lowest grade be allowed to be made as now provided in the act, those of higher grade should be issued only by a Territorial board, in order that the system may be uniform, and the certificates may entitle the holders to act in any part of the Territory."

The remedy for this difficulty lies in the appointment of teachers by ascertained merit, the application of the principle of civil service reform to the school system. This has been largely introduced in the rural districts of New York, under the suggestion of the Superintendent of Public Instruction, by the voluntary action of the county school commissioners. But it should be made mandatory by law throughout the State. It is very fortunate for New Mexico that its school system is to be established under the supervision of so intelligent an Executive and one so familiar with the requirements of an effective system as Governor PRINCE.

SPOILS IN THE SENATE.

SENATOR GORMAN has been too often and too roundly scourged by the civil service reformers not to try to "get even" with them in every practicable way. His crooked political methods, the character and conduct of his political associates, his demoralizing and degrading political standards, have been remorselessly exposed to the whole country in the Baltimore *Civil Service Reformer* by those who are perfectly familiar with him and his ways, and who are able to paint his portrait in the most vividly truthful colors. It is not surprising, therefore, that he should seize a favorable moment to deal a blow at the reformed system, and in dealing it to insult the Civil Service Commission and praise the Postmaster-General whose infidelity to his party's promises and pledges of reform the commission has revealed.

Under Mr. GORMAN'S leadership the Senate has abrogated the civil service rules in the office of the Supervising Architect of the Treasury—in other words, it has made spoils once more of places that had been rescued from the mercenary clutch of politicians. The change is no more for the benefit of the service than Senator PLUMB'S proposition to turn out an immense body of clerks who have been appointed upon proved ability and fitness in order to make room for clerks temporarily appointed, not for fitness but for politics, by politicians like Messrs. PLUMB and GORMAN.

These blows of a Republican Senate at the reformed system, if not remedied by Republican votes, are a singular commentary on the Republican claim of fidelity to reform. If such action is taken by a Republican Senate, it might as consistently and honorably repeal the law. There are, nevertheless, two good results of such action. It shows the exact worth of the Republican party profession, and it also shows the effectiveness of the reformed system. Messrs. GORMAN and PLUMB strike because they are hurt. The moonshine which they ridicule has hit them. They feel that a reform which fills the public service with men of proved competence, and prevents Senators from using the public money as salaries to pay their own political debts, threatens them with political extinction. Such politicians are the creation of the spoils system, and in sustaining it they are fighting for their lives.

THE SLATER MEMORIAL.

THE peculiar fitness of erecting a suitable memorial to SAMUEL SLATER, the father of American cotton manufactures, in the country in which for so long a time cotton was said to be King, requires no argument. The proposition is the natural result of the late interesting and successful celebration of the modest establishment of his "plant" in Pawtucket, Rhode Island, which was an event extremely interesting as an illustration of the genius and quality of the man.

The form of the memorial will depend upon the amount of the subscriptions; and as every part of the country has been benefited by the industry which Mr. SLATER established, the appeal will be made general. It is sometimes felt that our national good-nature is disposed unwittingly to destroy the honor and the value of such memorials by their abundance, and by the want of discrimination in selecting their objects. A personal regard and excellence of character alone are not sufficient warrant for the erection of a public monument.

To distinguish an excellent citizen, who is but one of thousands of such, is not to honor him so much as to dishonor the community by the implication that excellent citizens are so few that when one is discovered he should be especially commemorated. A statue should commemorate a citizen who has been in some way an acknowledged public benefactor—a man whose public services have made his name honored, and whose public character should be commended as an example. This rule would include great statesmen, great artists, and men of letters, great inventors and discoverers and pioneers of industry, and it would certainly include SAMUEL MORSE and SAMUEL SLATER. A SLATER memorial would not only adorn the pleasant town of Pawtucket, but in a land of cotton manufactures it would recall the modest character and worth of the man who effectively planted a distinctive national industry.

PERSONAL.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE students of the past quarter century remember ABRAM PARSONS, the local colored celebrity, whose well-known propensity for bunting gave him the name of "Abe Bunter." The abnormal development of his frontal bone, amounting almost to a horn, combined with remarkable physical strength, makes it possible for him to break hard substances by striking them with his head. According to tradition he has butted down a two-year-old bull, broken a grindstone, and opened the door of a burning store by making a battering-ram of his invincible head. Although over one hundred years old, he makes the round of the college dormitories on warm and sunny days. At such times the boys bring out their packing boxes and thick pieces of boards, which have been stored for the occasion, and ABE quickly "splits dem inter kindlin' wood" by striking them against his forehead. This strange character was born a slave in South Carolina, and drifted to Williamstown about the time of the war.

—Inspector THOMAS BYRNES has been made an officer of the Order of the Crown of Italy by King HUMBERT. This order is third in importance in Italy, and is given the chief of the detective force of New York for his efforts in returning Italian criminals. The chief of the Paris police was lately given twenty-two decorations by the Czar for detecting Russian nihilists in Paris. This may repay him for the possible loss of the cross of the Legion of Honor, which may not be bestowed upon detectives.

—Operas of Italian, French, and German composers are to be given during a spring season of grand opera in English at the Grand Opera House in this city. The season, which will be under the direction of Mr. JAMES W. MORRISSEY, will begin Monday, May 25th, and continue six weeks. The works to be produced are *Lucia* (*The Bride of Lammermoor*), *Fra Diavolo, Carmen, Martha, Il Trovatore,* and *Faust*. The organization will number 155 people—soloists, chorus, and orchestra. Among the prominent artists will be Madame PAULINE L'ALLEMANDE, Miss LOUISE NATALIE, Miss CAMILLE MUORI, Mr. CHARLES BASSETT, Signor TAGLIAPIETRA, and Mr. WILFORD WATTERS, of the Carl Rosa Opera Company, London.

—Senator EDMUNDS is very fond of horticulture, and finds pleasant summer recreation in working among the fruit trees at his home in Burlington, Vermont.

—Horse and camel raising afford the King of Italy amusement and profit, and he has large and choice herds of them on his estate at Piza.

—Although only seventeen years old, MERRITT L. FERNALD, son of President FERNALD, of the Maine State College, has been made Assistant Botanist and Herbalist at Harvard. He is quite well known in scientific circles.

—The fee given Rev. Dr. MCVICKAR at the ASTOR-WILLING wedding is said to have been $10,000.

—Marquis RUDINI, Italy's new Premier, was Mayor of Palermo at the time when President LINCOLN was assassinated, and had one of the streets of the city named after the great martyr.

—Among the gifts which the Empress of Germany received at the recent christening of her baby was a $15,000 set of diamonds from the Emperor of Austria.

—General JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON, the devoted friend of General SHERMAN ever since he surrendered to him during the late war, and one of the pall-bearers at his funeral, is a striking figure at Washington, where he holds a government position. Although over eighty years old, he is alert and erect, and, like his departed friend, he is a welcome guest in social circles.

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PRESIDENT HARRISON'S administration has reached its middle term. He succeeded a President who was comparatively new to the country and without experience in the national service, but whose personality was incisive, and who had done more than any other man in his party to restore it to national confidence and to give it a national policy. President HARRISON'S personality has not impressed the country. He was familiar with the national service, he was a party leader in his State, and his grandfather had been President. He was regarded as a trusty party man, not brilliant, but very sensible, who would make a safe if not a dashing Chief Magistrate. His election was accomplished under circumstances which plainly suggested to the opposition "bargains and corruption," as that of Mr. CLEVELAND had suggested to the opposition suppression of suffrage in parts of the Southern States. The House of Representatives elected with Mr. HARRISON made Mr. REED Speaker. The Senate was already Republican, and the administration was wholly in the control of that party. The administration opened with the usual partisan devastation of that part of the civil service to which the reform law does not apply. The two great party measures proposed were a new tariff and a national election bill, and party fury was stimulated by the extraordinary conduct of the Speaker of the House in asserting extremely arbitrary and questionable powers.

The session of Congress continued until late in the autumn. The chief interest was the tariff debate, with the passage of the tariff, and the discussion of the election bill. These revealed the fact that Secretary BLAINE differed from other party leaders upon the kind of tariff legislation that was desirable, and represented an important difference in the party; and they revealed also that the election bill was not warmly supported by the party press, and was condemned by a large body of the party. The debate on the election bill, and the evident Republican opposition to it in the Senate, led to the suggestion of the introduction of the previous question into the Senate, not as a permanent modification of the rules, but as a temporary expedient to pass a particular bill which the country had apparently condemned. Meanwhile the general course of events had not favorably impressed the country. The circumstances of the appointment of the Postmaster-General, the "clean sweep" of his Assistant, which is no longer an agreeable performance to the national good sense, the extravagances of the new tariff, the performances of the Speaker, the dislike of the election bill, the admission of "mining camps" as States, and the consequent strengthening of dangerous financial schemes, a general partisan recklessness and sordid tone, accompanied with criticism of the political opposition as public enemies—these things and such as these disturbed and alienated the public mind until the autumn election.

The result of the election was an unprecedented popular rebuke of the administration. The House was lost by a great majority. Even Republican Massachusetts elected a Democratic Governor. The author of the tariff bill, whose name it bore, was defeated. Politically the election was a disastrous rout for the administration. Judged by Republican canons, it was a decisive popular verdict against the tariff, and a "mandate" to withdraw the election bill. But when Congress assembled the election bill was urged to the exclusion of other business, and with an effort to pass a closure act to secure its passage. It was strenuously resisted, and finally baffled by a bolt of Republicans; and a similar bolt secured in a Republican Senate the passage of a free silver coinage bill, and alarmed the entire business community of the country with the apprehension of general disaster. To complete the tale, the Secretary of the Treasury fell dead at the end of a strong and convincing protest against the financial policy which nothing but the votes of his own party friends in Congress and the assent of the President could make law. During the weeks following the election, also, the Indian troubles drew general attention to the long and flagrant mismanagement of Indian affairs, which, although not beginning with this administration, has not been radically improved under it. So the administration reaches its middle term, and he must be an enthusiast who supposes that it has strengthened its party or secured the confidence of the country. Its advocates may argue that it has done quite as well as any other would have done. But they must be aware that a party in power is judged by its own conduct, not by the possible conduct of the opposition.

THE GOVERNOR AND THE SENATORSHIP.

IT is always instructive to see how largely participation in public affairs is a private game. The theory of the representative of a State or a constituency holds him to be a public servant, who is selected for his eminent and proved ability to promote the public welfare, and whose conduct is governed by public motives only. It is in the light of such a view that the great interest which has attached to Governor HILL'S present position is to be regarded. He is Governor of New York, and his term does not expire until the 1st of January, 1892. But he has been elected Senator of the United States, and his Senatorial term begins on the 4th of March, 1891. From the moment of this election it has been an interesting question, discussed with great warmth by the political quidnunes and the press of the State, whether he would resign the Governorship when the term of the Senatorship began. His party friends generally have held that he would probably retain his present office until it should be necessary for him to qualify for the new one. His party opponents have vehemently insisted that it would be indecent and even swinish to hold two offices at the same time.

Yet it has not been easy to discover any public motive in the assertion of either side. The personal political advantage of the Governor seems to have been the controlling reason of both arguments. On the one hand, the assertion has really been that if he renounced his present office he would "lose his grip" on his party machine, and consequently be less able to make it advance his further personal ambition. On the other hand, the same consideration has been the reason for insisting that he ought to renounce the office he now holds. We do not remember to have seen the question discussed whether the interests of the State of New York would be more promoted by his resignation or retention of the office of Governor. The sole consideration has been the political welfare of Mr. HILL. It is an interesting question also whether he views it in any other light. Selected, while holding a high office, by the representatives of a great State to fill the highest office in their gift, does anybody suppose that he has considered the question of choice between them in the interest of the greater or less advantage of the State? Is it not universally supposed that he regards it in the light of its effect upon his own fortunes? That is to say, it is generally believed that he makes the Governorship and the Senatorship counters in the private game of his own ambition.

Mr. MORLEY says that every step in politics generally involves a choice between two blunders. He means probably only what BURKE meant in saying that "all government is founded on compromise and barter." But the blunder of making personal advantage the decisive element in a choice of public action is not the kind of blunder contemplated by Mr. MORLEY in his remark. The doubt and the discussion concerning the Governor's probable course have been perhaps a painful revelation to him of the view generally entertained of him. That the man selected by the State of New York to be a Senator of the United States would undoubtedly allow his private advantage to determine his public course is as severe a judgment as could be passed upon a public man. Yet this is apparently the significance of the situation. Is it perhaps because any other course would be regarded as Quixotic and absurd that such Senatorial selections are made, and that men more mindful of the essential meaning and dignity of great office are apt to decline the contest for it? It was a republican tradition that office should seek the man. If the tradition should become again a practice, would the public welfare suffer?

OVER THE BORDER.

POLITICS in Canada have seldom been hotter than in the present election campaign. We have already stated the situation as described by GOLDWIN SMITH, one of the most competent of observers, and an active participant in the controversy. The progress of the campaign has justified his remark that the real contest is between the continental and anti-continental feeling. As he has said, "the continent is an economic whole," and the natural and inevitable tendency of Canada, released from all but a sentimental connection with England, is toward union with the United States. But he acknowledges, what is obvious and undeniable, that while the United States are ready for such union they are perfectly passive. Indeed, while to secure closer relations with the South-American States, which are distant and alien, of other races, traditions, language, religion, life, sympathies, we have invited a congress, and feasted and honored the delegates, and have projected a railroad, and seek communication and intercourse in every way, we look with quiet indifference upon a people of our own dominant race, language, traditions, and history, naturally a part of us and close at hand, separated only by an imaginary line.

The advantages of such a union commercially, if not politically, are immense and undeniable. If reciprocity is desirable with Brazil or the Argentine, it is most desirable with Canada. That this is so evident to that country as to have produced an active desire for reciprocity is not surprising. It is perhaps more accurate to say that the pending election shows that it is evident. The appeal of the Tory administration of Sir JOHN MACDONALD is to tradition, to sentiment, to the British association, to the historic glory of old England, and a very powerful appeal it is. NAPOLEON'S spell with which he conjured victory was the glory of France. The inspiration of a thousand heroes of our own has been the old flag. The moral power of the German army lies in the devotion to father-land. Sentiment, indeed, is often spurned as sentimentality. But it is the subtlest and strongest of forces. It accomplished our revolution and saved our Union. Mr. WIMAN, the ablest and most tenacious of the advocates of Canadian reciprocity, is of opinion that the British loyalty of Canada will not be easily shaken, but that while it will not seek political union it will gladly enter into commercial reciprocity.

The ardor of the election has led Sir JOHN MACDONALD to denounce his opponents as traitors, and their conduct as treasonable, a rhetoric in which a prime minister should not indulge, because if he knows a traitor or is aware of treasonable practices it is his first duty to enforce the law. Sir JOHN applies the term to a pamphlet written by Mr. FARRER for a friend in the United States, pointing out how this country could take a course to force Canada to seek annexation. The friend was said to be Mr. HITT, of the House of Representatives, who has introduced a resolution looking to reciprocity. But Mr. HITT disclaims all knowledge of it. An attempt was made also to implicate GOLDWIN SMITH as a party to the pamphlet, an attempt of which he summarily disposed by a few statements, and the *Empire*, which had brought the charge, at once withdrew it. The incident shows how deep and strong the feeling is which underlies the election.

The result will be naturally interpreted as a popular verdict upon the question of reciprocity. Defeat of the government, after the arguments of the campaign, would inevitably be regarded as approval of reciprocity, and would undoubtedly stimulate the feeling for annexation as the way to secure it completely and equitably. The disposition of this country was never more favorable to closer relations with Canada than it is now, and a final settlement of the seal trouble, which cannot be longer delayed, would greatly facilitate an understanding which would be mutually beneficial. It is evident that in promoting a sentiment of reciprocity Mr. BLAINE has touched a popular feeling. There is a large Republican sentiment friendly to relaxation of tariff restriction, and a tariff reform sentiment which would go slowly. These both favor reciprocity. Indeed, this sentiment

is probably dominant in the public mind, although those who hold it are divided between the parties. The result of the Canadian election, therefore, has unusual interest for us on this side of the line.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

RECENT signs, such as the organization of a society of the Sons of the Revolution, the proposals to have the national flag raised upon school-houses and the children taught the nature of the government, with EDWARD EVERETT HALE'S suggestion that a professorship of America is desirable in the colleges, all seem to show a feeling that the sentiment of nationality needs to be fostered and stimulated in this country. Usually this feeling in any country would seem to be of a kind requiring no especial cultivation. The Scotchman, or the Swiss, or the Englishman, or Frenchman, is not supposed to need to be reminded of the duty of loving his country, or to be instructed with the purpose of quickening his patriotism. But in this country the tendency of which we speak reveals the consciousness that the American people is much less homogeneous than any other, and that there is a necessity here which does not exist elsewhere of educating a national feeling. On the great holiday just passed, the anniversary of WASHINGTON'S birthday, it was a natural reflection that a hundred and two years ago, when the city had but a little more than twenty thousand inhabitants, and President WASHINGTON was inaugurated, there was not one of those adult inhabitants to whom WASHINGTON was not known. But this year, when the city has more than a million and a half of people, to a very large, if not the larger part of them, WASHINGTON is probably unknown.

It is because the population of the city is a composite population, and therefore a fair representative of the nation. The orators at public dinners tell us that New York is the largest of Irish cities, and Chicago of German cities, and some other the largest of cities of another nationality. But no orator yet tells us that this large infusion of the foreign element is thoroughly assimilated in our national system, or that the traditions and conditions and customs of well-ordered republican liberty and popular government are comprehended by the children of other national and political history and training who become American voters. This fact gives reason to Mr. HALE'S suggestion, America is what Americans made it. There is no charm in the name but that which those who bear the name give to it. A hundred millions of people or more covering a continent, without community of traditions, language, history, political convictions, and training, would lack the vital conditions of a great nation.

The city of New York, indeed, was always cosmopolitan. In its very first Dutch years the variety of languages spoken in its streets was notable. But in the country at large the situation is of comparatively recent origin. At the close of the first half-century of the government, when, for instance, WEBSTER delivered his eulogy of ADAMS and JEFFERSON, or his oration at the foundation of the Bunker Hill monument, there was no necessity of considering how to stimulate and deepen the sentiment of nationality. The vast flood of foreign immigration with which we are familiar had hardly begun to rise, and an appeal to American patriotism touched every heart with the same emotion. That day is passed. The necessity and the consequent duty of instruction in national history and of preservation of the national traditions are imperative. The fundamental truths that there is no liberty without law, that every form of class legislation is anti-republican, that educated intelligence is a chief bulwark of free institutions, that individual vigilance and activity are the guarantee of political progress, must be constantly and practically inculcated. Associations of Sons of the Revolution or of colonial dames, if they are merely clubs of complacent self-congratulation of sons and daughters of good citizens, are mischievous rather than useful. They are effective ministers of patriotism only when they show an active consciousness that *noblesse oblige*, and stimulate all such sons and daughters to feel themselves unworthy to bear their ancestors' names unless by devoted and intelligent public spirit and public activity they serve the country as their ancestors served it.

DELAY OF THE COPYRIGHT BILL.

THE Senate has passed the international copyright bill by a vote of 36 to 14. But it is a bill very different from that which passed the House, and the amendments compel it to be sent to a conference of the two Houses. This prefaces a delay which will be probably fatal. The session will end as this paper is issued, and it is not to be supposed that there will be time enough to permit proper consideration of the Senate's amendments and their acceptance by the House. If the argument for passing the House bill unchanged did not persuade the Senate, the House would certainly not accept the Senate's changes without debate.

We should be exceedingly glad to be mistaken, but as we write it is pretty clear that the most promising effort to settle a question in which the moral feeling of the country as well as many industrial interests are involved has been for the present frustrated. Whether it was worth while for Mr. SHERMAN and Mr. FRYE to procure its defeat by their amendments need not be now discussed farther than to say that if the bill had been passed by the Senate as it came from the House, it could have been amended afterward, if desirable, in regard to foreign copies of books and foreign lithographs. It does not seem to have been wise to defeat a bill which, upon the whole, was accepted by all interests concerned because in every particular it was not satisfactory.

It is certainly disagreeable to American patriotic pride that the action of the Senate should seem to afford justification for the taunts at this country of such a person as the Frenchman ZOLA, and that fifty years after such Senators as WEBSTER, CLAY, EWING, PRESTON, and BUCHANAN declared that, under proper conditions, our laws ought to protect the property of foreign authors, the action of the Senate should prevent such protection. Yet American intelligence and conviction do not long acquiesce in any settlement which is not a just settlement, and we may be sure that the contest which has been constantly renewed will not end with the present discomfiture.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS IN NEW MEXICO.

IT is good news that on the 12th of February Governor L. BRADFORD PRINCE, of New Mexico, approved the bill establishing common schools in that Territory. His message announcing the approval contained a few recommendations for the improvement of the bill, but the event itself is one of great interest, and Governor PRINCE cannot contemplate any of his important official acts with sincerer satisfaction. He says in his message:

"While sending this notification I cannot refrain from congratulating you and all the people of New Mexico on this most important and auspicious event, which constitutes an era in the history of the Territory, will attract thousands of intelligent immigrants to our soil, and, above all, insure to every one of our children the blessings of an education, which is the key to a prosperous and happy life."

Governor PRINCE is too sagacious a public man not to see that the key of an efficient school system is the teacher, and that the vital point of the law is its provision for the selection of teachers. He reminds the Legislature that there are a multitude of teachers in the Territory who have never learned anything of the art of imparting knowledge, and he especially commends the provision for teachers' institutes, which, when properly conducted, he regards as "short normal schools," and he recommends adequate pecuniary provision to make the institutes effective.

The Governor's remarks show that the difficulty which is familiar in the older States presents itself in the young Territory. He says:

"The employment of unfit persons, through partiality, or sometimes even from pity, has been one of the worst faults in the past. There should be an absolute prohibition of the employment of any one who has not a certificate, and the granting of these certificates should be in the hands of those free from local or personal influence. Even if the granting of certificates of the lowest grade be allowed to be made as now provided in the act, those of higher grade should be issued only by a Territorial board, in order that the system may be uniform, and the certificates may entitle the holders to act in any part of the Territory."

The remedy for this difficulty lies in the appointment of teachers by ascertained merit, the application of the principle of civil service reform to the school system. This has been largely introduced in the rural districts of New York, under the suggestion of the Superintendent of Public Instruction, by the voluntary action of the county school commissioners. But it should be made mandatory by law throughout the State. It is very fortunate for New Mexico that its school system is to be established under the supervision of so intelligent an Executive and one so familiar with the requirements of an effective system as Governor PRINCE.

SPOILS IN THE SENATE.

SENATOR GORMAN has been too often and too roundly scourged by the civil service reformers not to try to "get even" with them in every practicable way. His crooked political methods, the character and conduct of his political associates, his demoralizing and degrading political standards, have been remorselessly exposed to the whole country in the Baltimore *Civil Service Reformer* by those who are perfectly familiar with him and his ways, and who are able to paint his portrait in the most vividly truthful colors. It is not surprising, therefore, that he should seize a favorable moment to deal a blow at the reformed system, and in dealing it to insult the Civil Service Commission and praise the Postmaster-General whose infidelity to his party's promises and pledges of reform the commission has revealed.

Under Mr. GORMAN'S leadership the Senate has abrogated the civil service rules in the office of the Supervising Architect of the Treasury—in other words, it has made spoils once more of places that had been rescued from the mercenary clutch of politicians. The change is no more for the benefit of the service than Senator PLUMB'S proposition to turn out an immense body of clerks who have been appointed upon proved ability and fitness in order to make room for clerks temporarily appointed, not for fitness but for politics, by politicians like Messrs. PLUMB and GORMAN.

These blows of a Republican Senate at the reformed system, if not remedied by Republican votes, are a singular commentary on the Republican claim of fidelity to reform. If such action is taken by a Republican Senate, it might as consistently and honorably repeal the law. There are, nevertheless, two good results of such action. It shows the exact worth of the Republican party profession, and it also shows the effectiveness of the reformed system. Messrs. GORMAN and PLUMB strike because they are hurt. The moonshine which they ridicule has hit them. They feel that a reform which fills the public service with men of proved competence, and prevents Senators from using the public money as salaries to pay their own political debts, threatens them with political extinction. Such politicians are the creation of the spoils system, and in sustaining it they are fighting for their lives.

THE SLATER MEMORIAL.

THE peculiar fitness of erecting a suitable memorial to SAMUEL SLATER, the father of American cotton manufactures, in the country in which for so long a time cotton was said to be King, requires no argument. The proposition is the natural result of the late interesting and successful celebration of the modest establishment of his "plant" in Pawtucket, Rhode Island, which was an event extremely interesting as an illustration of the genius and quality of the man.

The form of the memorial will depend upon the amount of the subscriptions; and as every part of the country has been benefited by the industry which Mr. SLATER established, the appeal will be made general. It is sometimes felt that our national good-nature is disposed unwittingly to destroy the honor and the value of such memorials by their abundance, and by the want of discrimination in selecting their objects. A personal regard and excellence of character alone are not sufficient warrant for the erection of a public monument.

To distinguish an excellent citizen, who is but one of thousands of such, is not to honor him so much as to dishonor the community by the implication that excellent citizens are so few that when one is discovered he should be especially commemorated. A statue should commemorate a citizen who has been in some way an acknowledged public benefactor—a man whose public services have made his name honored, and whose public character should be commended as an example. This rule would include great statesmen, great artists, and men of letters, great inventors and discoverers and pioneers of industry, and it would certainly include SAMUEL MORSE and SAMUEL SLATER. A SLATER memorial would not only adorn the pleasant town of Pawtucket, but in a land of cotton manufactures it would recall the modest character and worth of the man who effectively planted a distinctive national industry.

PERSONAL.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE students of the past quarter century remember ABRAM PARSONS, the local colored celebrity, whose well-known propensity for bunting gave him the name of "Abe Bunter." The abnormal development of his frontal bone, amounting almost to a horn, combined with remarkable physical strength, makes it possible for him to break hard substances by striking them with his head. According to tradition he has butted down a two-year-old bull, broken a grindstone, and opened the door of a burning store by making a battering-ram of his invincible head. Although over one hundred years old, he makes the round of the college dormitories on warm and sunny days. At such times the boys bring out their packing boxes and thick pieces of boards, which have been stored for the occasion, and ABE quickly "splits dem inter kindlin' wood" by striking them against his forehead. This strange character was born a slave in South Carolina, and drifted to Williamstown about the time of the war.

—Inspector THOMAS BYRNES has been made an officer of the Order of the Crown of Italy by King HUMBERT. This order is third in importance in Italy, and is given the chief of the detective force of New York for his efforts in returning Italian criminals. The chief of the Paris police was lately given twenty-two decorations by the Czar for detecting Russian nihilists in Paris. This may repay him for the possible loss of the cross of the Legion of Honor, which may not be bestowed upon detectives.

—Operas of Italian, French, and German composers are to be given during a spring season of grand opera in English at the Grand Opera House in this city. The season, which will be under the direction of Mr. JAMES W. MORRISSEY, will begin Monday, May 25th, and continue six weeks. The works to be produced are *Lucia* (*The Bride of Lammermoor*), *Fra Diavolo*, *Carmen*, *Martha*, *Il Trovatore*, and *Faust*. The organization will number 155 people—soloists, chorus, and orchestra. Among the prominent artists will be Madame PAULINE L'ALLEMANDE, Miss LOUISE NATALIE, Miss CAMILLE MUORI, Mr. CHARLES BASSETT, Signor TAGLIAPIETRA, and Mr. WILFORD WATTERS, of the Carl Rosa Opera Company, London.

—Senator EDMUNDS is very fond of horticulture, and finds pleasant summer recreation in working among the fruit trees at his home in Burlington, Vermont.

—Horse and camel raising afford the King of Italy amusement and profit, and he has large and choice herds of them on his estate at Piza.

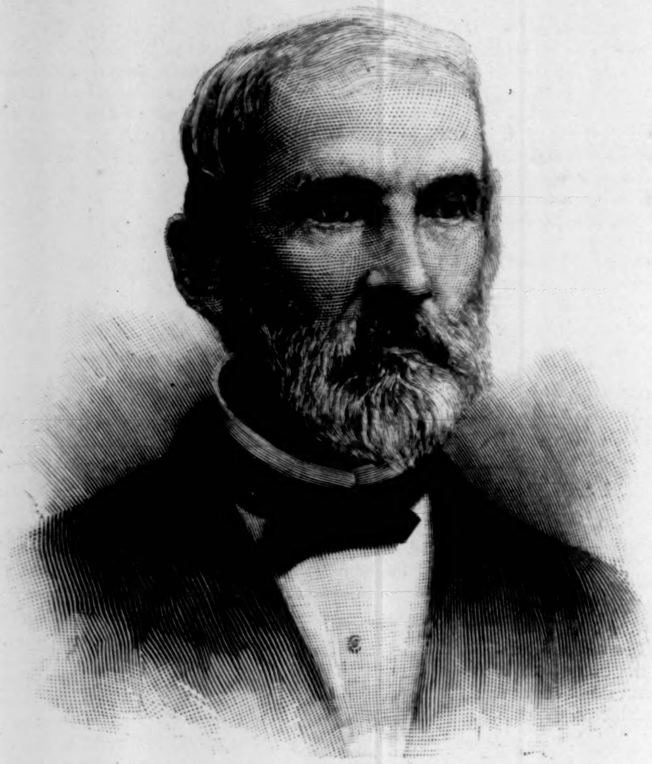
—Although only seventeen years old, MERRITT L. FERNALD, son of President FERNALD, of the Maine State College, has been made Assistant Botanist and Herbalist at Harvard. He is quite well known in scientific circles.

—The fee given Rev. Dr. MCVICKAR at the ASTOR-WILLING wedding is said to have been $10,000.

—Marquis RUDINI, Italy's new Premier, was Mayor of Palermo at the time when President LINCOLN was assassinated, and had one of the streets of the city named after the great martyr.

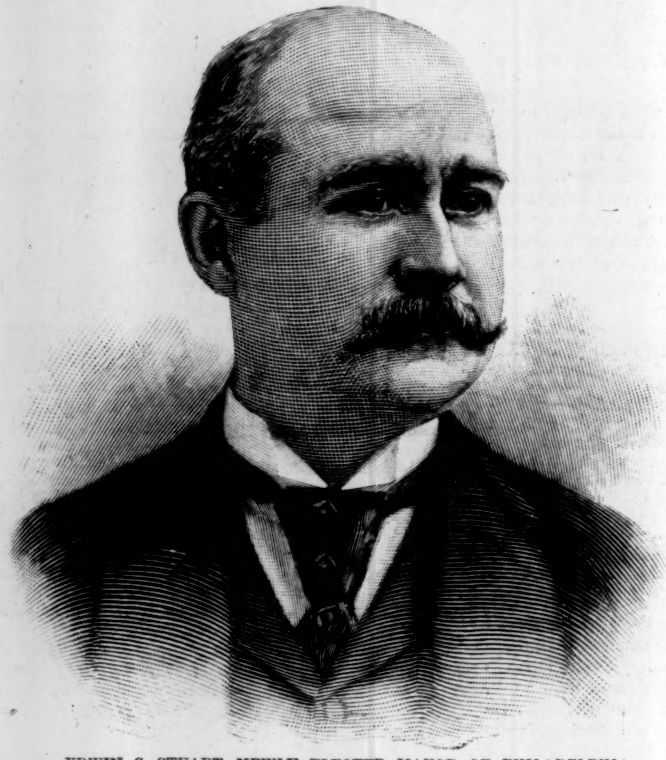
—Among the gifts which the Empress of Germany received at the recent christening of her baby was a $15,000 set of diamonds from the Emperor of Austria.

—General JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON, the devoted friend of General SHERMAN ever since he surrendered to him during the late war, and one of the pall-bearers at his funeral, is a striking figure at Washington, where he holds a government position. Although over eighty years old, he is alert and erect, and, like his departed friend, he is a welcome guest in social circles.



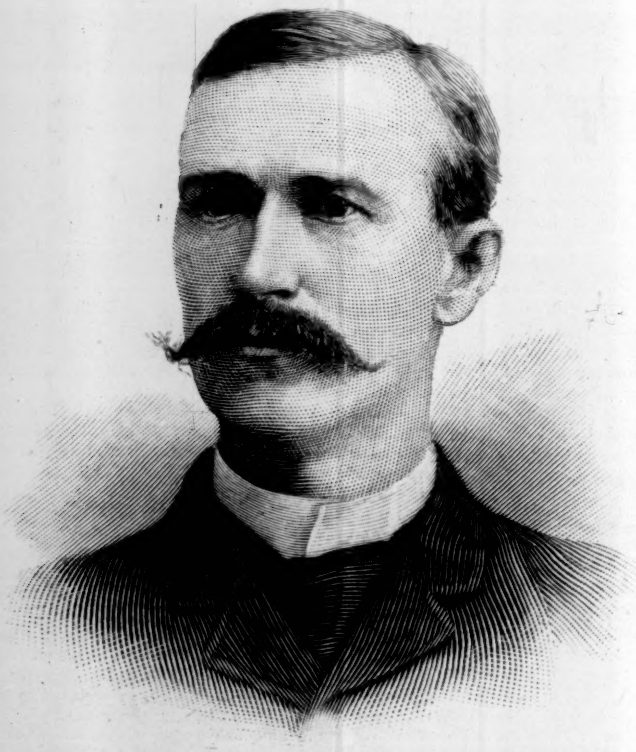
THE LATE GENERAL HENRY HASTINGS SIBLEY.—[See Page 178.]

HON. CHARLES FOSTER, OF OHIO, SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.
From a Photograph by Sherman & McHugh.—[See Page 178.]



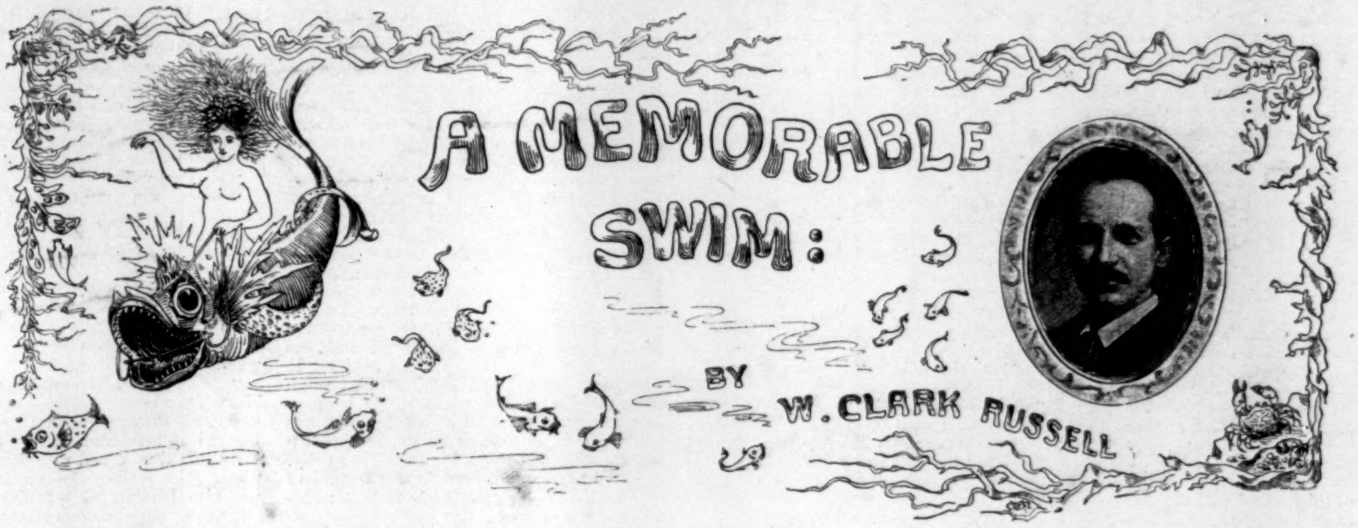
EDWIN S. STUART, NEWLY ELECTED MAYOR OF PHILADELPHIA.
From a Photograph by F. Gutekunst, Philadelphia.—[See Page 176.]

PROFESSOR ALEXANDER WINCHELL.—[See Page 176.]



HON. J. H. KYLE, SENATOR-ELECT FROM SOUTH DAKOTA.—[See Page 178.]

HON. WILLIAM H. CLAGETT, SENATOR-ELECT FROM IDAHO.—[See Page 178.]



THE little sitting-room, at whose open window I was seated, was very hot. From the lodgings on either hand of me there broke into the quietude of the night a horrid, distracting noise of jingling pianos, accompanied by a squealing of female voices. The hour was about eleven. I filled my pipe afresh, left the house, and walked in the direction of the beach.

The moon rode high. I had never before seen the orb so small, and so brilliantly piercing too. She diffused a wide haze of greenish silver round about her in the heavens, in the skirts of which a few stars of magnitude shone sparely, though clear of the sphere of this steam-like radiance the sky trembled with brilliants, and went hovering to the sea-line, rich with prisms and crystals. In the heart of the silent ocean lay the fan-shaped wake of the moon, and the splendor of its hither extremity, so wide-reaching was it, seemed to melt out in the lines of summer surf which formed and dissolved upon the wet-darkened sand.

It wanted about a quarter of an hour to the turn of the ebb. The sands were a broad firm platform, and stretched before and behind me, whitened into the complexion of ivory by the moonbeams. The cliffs rose tall and dark on my left, a silent range of iron terraces, with the black sky-line of them showing out against the stars, and with nothing to break their continuity save here and there a gap, as of some ravine. The summer-night hush was exquisitely soothing. From afar came the thin faint notes of a band of music playing in the town, past the huge shoulder of cliff, but the distance was too great to suffer the strains to vex the ear. Indeed, the silence was accentuated rather than disturbed by that far-off music. The creeping of the surf was like the voice of innumerable fountains. There was not a breath of air; the moon's reflections lay tremorless; and in the liquid dusk on the western edge of that motionless path of light floated the phantom shape of a ship, her hull as black as ink, and her sails stirlessly poised over her in spaces, like ice in shadow.

I walked dreamily onward, smoking my pipe and listening to the innumerable babble of the waters upon the beach. I went perhaps a mile. There was plenty of time; no hurry to go to bed on such a night; and there would be abundance of room for the walk home long after the tide should have turned.

I came abreast of a mass of black rock, table-shaped, and nearly awash; that is to say, the water stood almost at the level of it, so that at flood it would be submerged and out of sight. I spied what I thought to be a gleam of light resting upon it; but on looking again I was sure that that strange shining could not be moonlight, for the lustre was local, and it was not light either, but white, and its size was about that of a man's body; and, indeed, it looked so much like a naked man that I drew close to examine it. There was dry sand to the rock; but the water brimmed very nearly around it, and there was water under where the white object lay. On drawing near, I observed that what I had thought to be a gleam of light was the body of a drowned man. I stood staring long

"HE STOOPED TO PICK UP AN OAR. AT THAT INSTANT I BOUNDED UPON HIM."

"PUTTING THE BLADE OF HIS LEFT OAR UPON MY BREAST."

enough to satisfy me that he was dead. It was a dismal and a dreadful object to light upon. The very silence of the night, the beauty of the stars, the high, peaceful, piercing moon somehow increased the horror of the thing. On a dark, stormy night I do not know that such a spectacle would have so shocked and unnerved me as this now did.

I peered to right and left, but not the shadow of mortal being stirred upon the wide white sweep of the sands. Then, casting my eyes up at the cliff, I recollected that a little distance further on there was a gully, at the head of which stood a coast-guard's hut, and knowing that there would be a man stationed on the lookout up there, I forthwith bent my steps in the direction of the gully, and ascended it until I arrived at the hut. Here I found a coast-guard. He eyed me fixedly as I approached him.

I said, "Good-night, coast-guard."

"Good-night," he answered, attentively surveying me by the light of the moon.

"I am somewhat breathless," said I. "I have walked fast, and that gully is hard to climb. There is a dead body down on the beach."

"Whereabouts, sir?" he exclaimed, with the instant promptitude of the seaman, and he advanced to the edge of the cliff.

"It lies on that rock there," said I, pointing.

"I see it, sir," said he. "D'ye mind coming along with me? My mate won't be here for a bit."

Together we proceeded to the sands. The coast-guard got upon the rock, and stood viewing the body. Then catching hold of it by the arms, he dragged it gently on to the sand.

"Ay," said he, "I thought as much. This 'll be the gent as was drowned whilst bathing out of a boat yesterday. Poor fellow! he's left a wife and two children. There's been a reward of twenty pounds offered for his body. That 'll be yourn, sir."

"It will be yours," said I. "I do not stand in need of money earned in this fashion."

The body was that of a man of about thirty. He had fair hair and a large mustache, and in life had doubtless been a handsome young fellow.

"'Tain't often as they comes ashore so perfect," said the coast-guard. "They're mostly all ate up so as to be unrecognizable."

I recoiled, and said, "Why am I afraid of this body? It cannot hurt me. It is but a dead man, and comely too. Why, as he lies there, coast-guard, he might be formed of ivory, moulded by the fingers of the sea out of its own foam, and cast up thus. And yet," said I, looking round, with a silly, chilly shiver running through me, "I believe it would go near to unsettling my wits were I forced to stand watch by this body all through the night here."

"I see he's got his rings on," said the matter-of-fact coast-guard, stooping to bring his eyes close to the fingers of the body.

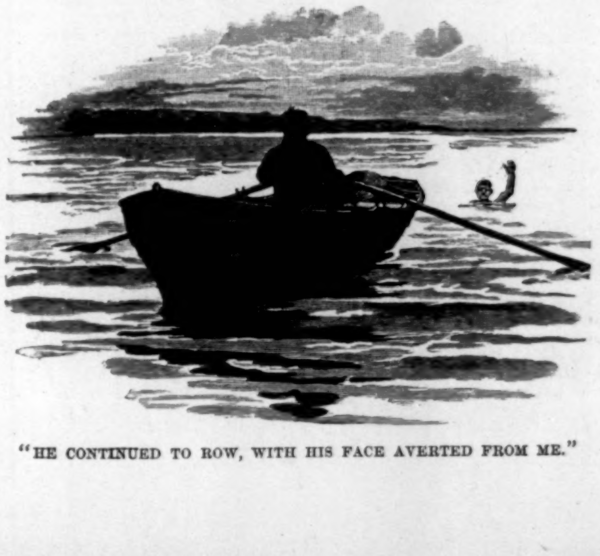
"What is now to be done?" said I.

"Which way might you be going, sir?"

"Home—back to the town," I replied. "I've walked enough by the sea-shore to-night."

"Then," said the coast-guard, "I'll ask you to report this here discovery to the first bobby ye meets with. Tell him that the body lies almost abreast of Downton Gap; and if you don't mind giving me a hand, sir, to carry the corpse to the foot of the cliff, in case the bobby—the tide, ye see—"

"No," said I; "you dragged it single-handed from the rock. You are able to drag it single-handed to the foot of the cliff. If I touched the poor thing— Well, good-night, coast-guard," and I walked off, leaving him to handle the body single-handed, for which I have no better excuse to make than that I was possessed at the time by strong feelings of horror, and perhaps fear, which the presence of the coast-guard in no degree mitigated, and which were induced, as I can now believe, by the suddenness and violence of the obtrusion of an object of terror upon my mind at a moment when it had been rendered in a peculiar sense unprepared for any such experience by the enervating charm, the sweet relaxing magic of the soft and glorious



"HE CONTINUED TO ROW, WITH HIS FACE AVERTED FROM ME."

night of moonshine and silence, and waters seething with the stealthy hiss of champagne.

I stepped out briskly, and as I walked I seemed to behold many white bodies of drowned men floating shoreward on the summer feathering of the little breakers. When I arrived at the town I met a policeman, to whom I communicated the news, and I then returned to my lodgings and sat in the open window smoking a pipe, and as I lighted my pipe the clocks in the town struck the hour of midnight.

As I sat smoking thus I surrendered my mind so wholly to contemplation of the dead white body I had suddenly fallen in with, that I might well have supposed the impression which the encounter would leave must be lifelong. But next day I returned to London, and within a week the memory of the little incident had as good as perished from my mind. For a month I was very busy. My employment was exceedingly arduous, and often obliged me to work late into the night. Then, at the expiration of the month, feeling uncommonly fagged, I resolved to spend a week at the same sea-side town where I had discovered the body on the rock.

The name of this town I will not give. I do not wish to excite the anger of its boatmen. "Ho!" they will say, should I name their town. "Ho!" they will cry when they have arrived at the end of my story, "what a loy! This here piece is put into the newspapers all along o' spite. The gent don't wish us well, and he's invented this here blooming yarn to scare folks from employing of us. He's a-going to start a pleasure yacht for taking o' people out at a shilling a head, and don't mean that us pore watermen shall get a living." Thus would you declaim, O ye sons of the beach; and that you may in no wise suffer from any statements of mine, I withhold the name of your town, so that the reader may take his choice of any port or harbor on the coast of the United Kingdom. Nevertheless, what I am about to relate is no "loy," but the truth itself—absolute, memorable, living.

I was again at the sea-side. It was now the month of August, and the hottest August that I can remember. After the intolerable heat of London, and the fatigue of my work there, nothing, of course, could prove so beneficial, so bracing, in all senses so restoring, as sea-bathing. But for the bathing-machine sea-bath I had the strongest aversion. First, there was no depth of water for swimming. The necessary depth for true enjoyment was to be gained only when the limbs were well-nigh exhausted by the labor of striking out for it. Then I disliked to bathe in company. Again, I objected to the crowds who stood watching the bathers from the piers and sands. In fact, for an expert swimmer such as I, there is but one method of bathing in the sea: he must take a boat, row out a mile or two where the brine sparkles foamless, where it is clear of the contamination of the set of the inshore tide, where the blue or green of it is darkly pure with depth.

On the morning following the day of my arrival, somewhere about the hour of seven o'clock, I threw some towels over my arm and walked down to a part of the harbor where I knew I should find a boatman. Even at this early hour the bite of the sun was as fierce as though he stood at his meridian. The atmosphere was of a brilliant blue. There was a little air of wind that delicately rippled the sea. I beheld not a cloud in the sky—no, not so much as a shred of vapor of the size of a man's hand. In the harbor the red canvas of smacks preparing to go to sea painted the water under them. The soft wind brought many wholesome odors of tar, of sea-weed, of sawn timber to the nostrils. As I approached that part of the pier off which most of the wherries belonging to the town were congregated, a man who was leaning with his back to me over a stone post, gazing in the direction of the sands, turned his head, and guessing at my intention by observing the towels I carried, stood erect with alacrity, and called out: "Boat, sir? The werry morning for a swim, sir. A sheet calm, and the flood's only now a-going to make."

Though I had from time to time visited the town, I had never spent more than three days at a time in it; and the boatmen, therefore, were strangers to me. I said to this man:

"Yes, it is the very morning for a swim. What sort of a boat is yours?"

"The best boat in the harbor, sir," he answered. "There she lies, sir—a real beauty," and he pointed eagerly at a wherry painted blue, with raised thole-pins, after the fashion of the boats of the Thames watermen.

I looked at her and said: "Yes, she will do very well to take a header from. Bring her alongside."

It was not until I was seated in the stern-sheets of the boat that I particularly noticed this waterman, who, having flung his oars over, was propelling his little craft through the water with a velocity that was warrant of an extraordinary powerful arm. My eyes then resting upon his face, I found myself struck by his uncommon appearance. His skin was very dark, his hair jet-black, and his eyes were of a glassy brilliance, with pupils of jet. Coarse as his hair was, it curled in ringlets. He wore a pair of immensely thick whiskers, every fibre of which might have been plucked from a horse's tail. His nose was heavy and large, and the curve of the nostril very deeply graven. In each ear was a thick gold hoop, and the covering of his head consisted of a cap fashioned out a skin. Otherwise he was habited in the familiar garb of the British boatman—in a blue jersey, large loose trousers, formed of a yellow stuff called "fearnaught"; top-boots under the trousers, which were turned up to reveal a portion of the leather. I observed that his gaze had an odd character of staring: it was fixed, stern, yet with a suggestion of restlessness in it, as of temper.

"Are you a Jew?" said I.

"No fear," he answered.

"Do not suppose that I ask the question out of any disrespect to you. The Jews are a very intelligent, interesting people. It would cause me to wonder, however, to find a Jew a boatman."

"I ain't no Jew, sir," said he.

"Perhaps you are what is called a Romany Chal?"

"What's that?" he cried, gazing at me with his staring eyes.

"A gypsy, isn't it?"

He grinned, and answered, "Well, I believe I has some pikey blood in me."

"What do you mean by pikey?"

"Gypsy," said he.

"That must be a local term," said I, "probably derived from the word turnpike, as connecting the gypsies with the road."

He strained at his oars in silence; but my questions appeared to have excited some curiosity in him as to myself, for I observed that he ran his eyes over me, dwelling with attention upon every part of my apparel, more especially, as it struck me, upon the rings upon my fingers, and upon my watch chain.

I stood up to look around. We were clear of the harbor; and the fine scene of the cliffs, the houses on top, with their flashing windows, the white lustrous line of sands, lay stretched before my sight. We were the only small boat upon the surface of the sea; but near the pier were a number of bathing-machines, and several dark knots of heads like cocoa-nuts bobbed in the snow-bright lines of the surf. The horizon was broken by the outlines of a few vessels, and one large steamer gliding stately and resplendent, flashes of white fire, like exploding guns, breaking from the double line of her glazed port-holes as her movements brought those windows to the sun, gleams of ruddy flame leaping from the polished brass furniture about her bridge, and a long line of water glancing astern of her, as though she towed from her stern-post some league-long length of shimmering white satin.

"What might be the correct time, sir?" asked the boatman.

"I drew out my watch, a handsome gold repeater, and gave him the hour. He thanked me, and said, "I suppose you're a good swimmer, sir?"

"I am a very good swimmer," I answered.

"Then the deeper the water, the better you'll be pleased, sir. I've been told that arter six fadom of water every furder fadom makes a man feel so much more buoyant that it's like strapping a fresh bladder on to him."

"No doubt," said I: "what depths have you here?"

"Oh, here," cried he, contemptuously glancing over the side, "why, there ain't twelve foot of water here. We're right on top of a bank. Ye'll need to let me pull you about a mile and a half out to get the soundings you want for a first-class swim."

"Well," said I, "there is no hurry. You know all about these waters, of course. By-the-way, when I was here a month ago, I found a drowned body on the sands down there."

"Oh, was you the gent, then, as fell in with that body?" said the man, regarding me with his peculiar gypsy stare. "There was a matter of twenty pound offered for that discovery. Wish *I'd* had the finding of the poor fellow. Twenty pound! Only think. And it was all paid over to a coast-guard."

"That's right," said I. "I walked up that break in the cliffs yonder to the coast-guard's hut there, and gave notice. Who was the drowned man, do you know?"

"It came out in the cronner's 'quest, but I forget the name."

"How was he drowned?"

"Why, by a-wading out of his depth, I allow."

"The coast-guard told me he was drowned by bathing from a boat."

"He didn't know nothen about it," answered the boatman. "There never yet was a man drownded by bathing out of a boat in these parts. Didn't ye see the account of the 'quest in the newspapers?"

"No."

"Well," said the man, "it was supposed he was took with cramp. There's too many drowning jobs of that sort going on along the coast. It don't do us watermen any good. It creates a prejudice agin the places where the accidents happen. What does a man want to go out of his depth for if he ain't no swimmer?"

We fell silent, and he continued to row with great energy, whilst I lay back in the stern-sheets enjoying the sweet cool freshness of the salt air breathing upon the face of the waters, and greatly enjoying the noble and brilliant spectacle of the sea shining under the sun, and of the coast, whose many colors, and whose many features of structure, of elbow, of cliff, of green slope, of down on top, every stroke of the oar was now making more tender, more delicate, more toy-like.

After rowing for about twenty minutes, the gypsy-faced boatman rested upon his oars, and taking a look round, and then gazing over the side into the water, he exclaimed, "This here'll be the spot, sir."

I at once undressed, stood up in the stern-sheets, put my hands together, and went overboard into the cool, green, glass-clear profound. I came to the surface, and with a shake of the head cleared my eyes, and perceived the boatman very leisurely pulling his wherry still further out to sea. This was, perhaps, as it should be. He might, indeed, have headed his boat in for the land; but, in any case, he was right to keep her in motion as an invitation to me to swim after her. I swam with great enjoyment; the embrace of the water penetrated to my inmost being, and every pulse in me beat with a new vitality. I swam directly in the wake of the boat, past the rim of whose stern I could see the head of the boatman. He held me in view, and he watched me intently, though from time to time he would direct his gaze to that part of the land where the town was situated, and sometimes he would turn his head and look behind him, that is to say, over the bows of his boat, in the manner of one who cannot satisfy himself that something is not approaching.

Presently I thought I would catch hold of the boat by the gunwale, to rest myself, and I called to him to stop rowing, that I might come up with him; but he did not stop rowing. When I called he turned his face from me, and continued to ply his oars. I called to him again, but he paid no attention to me. There was the sullen air of murder in his averted face, and in his whole manner of determination not to hear me. My heart beat furiously, and I felt faint, for *now*, with the velocity of thought, I was linking the fate of the man whose dead body I had lighted upon with the gypsy ruffian ahead of me in the boat; and I said to myself, he might have been drowned, and perhaps by that very demon there, as I am to be drowned; left as I am to be left, to swim until he sank from exhaustion, as I am to sink, that the boatman might possess himself of his watch and chain and money, as my watch and chain and money are the objects for which I am to be obliged to struggle here until I perish!

These thoughts swept with the speed of a dream through my head. I cried aloud in a voice of bitter despair—as acutely realizing now the murderous villain's intention as though I had spent an hour in digesting it: "For God's sake do not leave me here to drown. Take what you want; take all that I have. Have mercy upon me. Let me reach your boat and rest!"

He continued to row, with his face averted from me, and I was near enough to him to easily observe the villainous, diabolical expression that now sat upon his dark countenance as he stared in silence toward the land. I turned upon my back to rest myself, and all the while my feverishly beating heart seemed to be saying: "What is to be done? Must you drown? You are not two miles from the shore. Cannot you swim that distance? Rest awhile on your back, and then strike out like a man. You have no other chance for your life. That demon yonder intends that you shall drown. He will secrete the booty he means to take out of your pockets, and will row ashore and put on a face of consternation, and report that when you were overboard you were seized with cramp, and sank on a sudden like a stone."

Whilst I thus lay upon my back, besieged by the most dreadful thoughts, half mad with wrath and with despair, the boatman sculled back to me, and putting the blade of his left oar upon my breast, thrust with it, with the idea of submerging me. I grasped the oar, and held it with the tenacity of a dying man. He could not shake me off. His right oar slipped from his hand and went overboard; the boat swayed dangerously. My desire, indeed, was to capsize it, because I should have the ruffian at an advantage if I could get him into the water, heavily clad as he was, even though he might be as expert a swimmer as I; and then there would be the boat to hold to, because, being light and without ballast, even if she filled she would not sink. Furthermore, there was the certainty of our situation being witnessed from the coast, and of help being despatched forthwith.

It might have been that he feared the boat would capsize, and it might have been that he guessed we should be presently observed through some telescope levelled at us from the pier or cliff. He suddenly cried, with a furious curse, "Get in, get in!" and letting go his oar, he dragged me into the boat, flinging me from him so that I fell over an after-thwart, and lay for a few moments breathless and almost unconscious in the bottom of the boat. He then threw his oar over and manœuvred the wherry so as to recover the other oar, which done, he adjusted himself on his seat and fell to rowing on a course parallel with the coast.

I rose, trembling in every limb. The shock had been terrible, my rescue a miracle. I seemed to feel the hand of death cold upon my heart even as I staggered on to my feet; and still I was in dire peril—alone with a powerful, muscular ruffian, who, having already attempted my life, might again in self-defence, to silence my testimony against him, renew his murderous effort in another direction. With an exhausted hand I passed a towel over my body, and then clothed myself. Meanwhile not a word was uttered. The man eyed me with ferocity, and his under-lip moved as though he were rehearsing some thoughts to himself in an impish jargon. We still continued to be the only boat upon the water. The great steamer had long since passed out of sight, and upon the horizon hung the few sails, scarcely impelled by the languid breath of the air that was slowly weakening as the sun gained in power.

At last I said to the man, "Where are you going?"

"That's my business," he answered.

"Where are you taking me to?" I exclaimed.

He fastened his staring, gleaming eyes upon me and answered, "I'm going to put ye ashore."

"But you are not rowing the boat in the direction of the town."

"I know I'm not."

"I want you to set me ashore at the place where we started from."

"Ye *may* want," he replied, pausing upon his oars to advance his head toward me as he spoke, as though, in another moment, he would leap upon me.

By this time I had rallied my wits somewhat. The feeling of profound exhaustion was also passing. I was dressed, and the mere being dressed was in its way a help toward the composure of the mind. I was man to man with the ruffian, but not his match; no, I had but to run my eye over his figure to understand *that*. I sat contemplating his villanous face and thinking. There was a boat-stretcher at my feet; but the man's fierce, keen eye was upon me. Before I could grasp and employ the stretcher, the fellow would have guessed my intentions, and I must therefore either sit still and wait until I could understand what he meant to do, or fling myself upon him and take the chance of being hurled overboard. No purpose could be served by my capsizing the boat. I was now clothed, and my movements in the water would therefore be seriously hampered; and then, again, if I engaged in a struggle, with the intention of capsizing the boat, and succeeded in doing so, it might be his fortune to regain her and to keep me off from her, and, apparelled as I was, and exhausted as I was, I should not long be able to remain afloat.

He continued to row along a course that was still parallel with the coast. He rowed with a sort of sulky energy, and often directed a furious look at me, whilst his leather nether lip worked as though he were reciting some charm to himself. Presently I said to him, "Where are you taking me to? Why will you not put me ashore where we started from? You have tried to drown me, and your object can be nothing but plunder, for I have not offended you, I have done you no wrong, and therefore your only reason for attempting to drown me must be the jewelry upon me, and such money as you may hope I have in my pocket. Now I will give you all that I possess, my watch and chain, this ring, and the two or three pounds which I have in my pocket, if you will set me ashore where I came from."

He stared fiercely at me, but made no response.

"Do you fear I will charge you with the crime you have attempted?" said I. "If you will set me ashore in safety I swear not to say a word upon what has happened."

"I'm going to set ye ashore," he exclaimed.

"But where?"

He flung his villanous head backward toward the sea over the bows of his boat and said, "You'll be finding out afore long."

"Ah," thought I, "if I had but a revolver in my pocket, if I had but a knife, if I had but any sort of weapon that I could furtively draw forth and instantly employ!"

The line of coast ran away down on the left-hand side. The nearest town in the direction the boatman was taking would be some miles distant from the place in which I was staying. The cliffs gradually rose to an altitude of hard upon a hundred feet, with many indents and little coves; but the face of them as we advanced grew more and yet more precipitous, and in places the rocks stood abrupt and clean as the side of a wall. When the harbor we had quitted was out of sight, and the final group of houses on our side hidden by the bend of the cliffs, the boatman took a swift look over his shoulder, then slightly changed the course of his boat, making her head in for the coast to a sort of bight of it, as it seemed, formed by an angular projection of the huge, iron-faced sea-terrace, so that it looked as if the land ended where that point of coast stood, for the horizon went to it, and we were not far enough out to see the sweep of land beyond.

That the boatman designed some diabolical act I did not doubt, but I could not imagine what form it was to take. He meant to set me ashore, he said. Did he intend to land and then murder me; to land me in some lonely bight or cave, and there fall upon me and slay me? No, I did not believe that. If he intended to make away with me for the sake of my money and jewelry, it would be his business to provide that I should appear to have been drowned by accident. Otherwise how would he account for my disappearance? Or if my body should be discovered, and marks of a devilish outrage were visible upon it, what answer would he be able to make to the charge of having murdered me?

But what, then, did he mean to do? To set me ashore? In that case I should be able to walk home and report what had happened. Did *he* mean to return to the town that he belonged to? That could not signify, for

let him make for any port that he chose, his capture was ultimately certain.

He swept the boat in rapidly to the coast, heading her for a curvature in the land that might have passed for a miniature bay. The sea remained a blank, save for those dim and distant sails upon the horizon. The water washed to the foot of the coast; but in the little bay for which the villain was aiming I could perceive, as the boat rose on the slight swell that was now running, the gleam of sand. Nothing stirred on the heights; we were now within a quarter of a mile, but not a moving object was visible. He continued to row until the boat was in the embrace of the bay. The dark cliffs soared like a colossal rampart to high overhead, and at either extremity of the curve of the bay, at the point of either horn of it, there was a little play of surf. The man drew in his oars and stood up.

"Give me that watch and chain of yourn!" he shouted

I rose to my feet.

"Give me that watch and chain," he roared again, and thrusting his great dark hand into his breeches pocket, he whipped out a big clasp-knife, which he opened. "No trouble," he exclaimed, "or I'll cut your throat."

I placed the watch and chain down upon a thwart, and he pocketed them.

"Now pull out all the money you have."

This I did, and he took the coins and put them in his pocket.

"Pull off that ring."

This I also did. He eyed me all over, still grasping the knife. Then looking toward the beach, he said, "That's where I'm going to land ye. You're a good swimmer. Jump overboard."

"If you land me there," said I, "I shall be drowned. The water is rising, and those rocks are not to be climbed."

"Jump overboard!" said he, with a menacing flourish of his knife.

"It is a bit of a swim as yet," said I. "I am sick and without strength. For God's sake put me a little closer to the beach that I may have a chance!"

He hesitated a moment, then stooped to pick up an oar. In that instant I bounded upon him. Impelled by the incommunicable agony of mind I was in, by what I may truly call the terrific impulse of the despair that was upon me, I leapt the thwart with the velocity of a wolf at full cry, and ere he could lift his eyes I had put my shoulder to his side and hove him into the water. Then, shipping an oar, I pulled the boat's head round, shipped the other oar betwixt the thole-pins, and pulled out of the bay with all my might.

Before the point of cliffs had shut out the bay, I caught sight of his head. The fellow was swimming, and swimming strongly, toward the curve of the sand at the foot of the cliff. I now understood the sort of fate he had intended for me. Having gained the sand, I should have been imprisoned by the water; but the tide was making fast, and when the flood was at its full, the sea-line stood some feet above the level of the sand. There was not an accessible piece of jutting rock—nothing for the hand to grasp, nor for the foot to support itself by, upon the face of the perpendicular steep. Therefore I must inevitably have been drowned. And what story would the ruffian have invented to account for my disappearance? I conceived this: that he would have leisurely rowed back to the harbor, moored his boat, and lounged upon the pier, as his custom was, without uttering a syllable about me, unless, indeed, he had been observed to row me out in his boat in the morning, and should be asked what had become of me. Supposing this question put, he would answer that at my request he had set me ashore some two or three miles down the coast, as I desired to walk home by way of the cliffs. Who could have disproved this? It must have been readily credited. It was a thing that was again and again happening. And now imagine my body found upon the sands of the little bay where he had compelled me to swim ashore! There would have been an inquest; it would be ascertained that I was the gentleman whom the gypsy boatman had set ashore. What more probable, then, than that I should have changed my mind, have attempted to make my way home in my ignorance of the neighborhood, by way of the beach, instead of by way of the cliffs, and so perished?

These thoughts occupied my mind as I rowed the wherry in the direction of the harbor. I pulled at the oars with fury; I was sensible of a horrid distraction of fear, as though it were in the power of the ruffian to pursue me, to arrest the boat, to enter her and cut my throat with the knife he had flourished. I entered the harbor, sculled to a landing-stage, secured the painter of the boat to it, and stepped ashore. There were many people about; the air resounded with the cries of boatmen inviting the passers-by to go out for a row or a sail. None of these men took any notice of me. Probably none of them knew that I had started in company with the gypsy boatman, and they would probably imagine that I had returned from a solitary pull out to sea. I walked a little way, and presently observed a harbor policeman. I approached him, and said,

"I want to inform against a ruffian who has just attempted my life."

He looked me hard in the face, and was clearly impressed by my agitation and appearance.

"What's wrong?" said he.

"A boatman whom I went out with this morning has attempted to drown me," said I.

"Step this way, sir," said the man; and with that he conducted me to a brick-built house adjoining a row of warehouses, and in the window of this brick-built house was a large wire blind, on which were wrought, in golden letters, the words "Harbor Police Office." The policeman lifted the latch of the door, and entered, and I followed him. An immense man, with large red whiskers, wearing a sort of naval cap, with letters interwreathed over the peak of it, and a frock-coat, the breast of which was braided, sat upon a tall three-legged stool reading a newspaper. He looked at me over his spectacles as I entered.

"Here's a gent says that one of the boatmen's been a-trying to drown him," said the policeman. And, addressing me, he added, "This is the superintendent."

The superintendent put down his paper, and took off his glasses, and asked me to tell him my business. I forthwith related my experiences to him. He listened attentively, occasionally glancing at the constable, who stood by listening, with his mouth slightly open.

"Describe the man, sir," said the superintendent.

I did so.

"It's Gypsy Bill," said the constable.

"Yes, it's Gypsy Bill," said the superintendent. "The same man as took out the party that was drowned last month."

"And the same man," continued the constable, "as took out the party that was drowned a year ago come next month."

The superintendent thumped his leg. "I've been suspicious of that chap all through," said he. "Freeman, call Jones and Woodward, and take the boat and get the man. The flood 'll not be at its height yet, and the man himself 'll be as prettily nailed as though we had him in the lockup."

I heard him pronounce these words, then a blood-red blaze of fire seemed to rush from my brain out through my eyes. I fell, and remember no more.

When I recovered my consciousness I was in bed in my own lodgings. All necessary information about me had been found in my pocket, in the shape of letters and cards. My sister had been telegraphed for, and she was at my bedside when I awoke, after three days of utter insensibility. When I was strong enough to listen and converse, I was told that the police-boat had pulled down to the little bay, found the man, and brought him to the town, where he was lying, locked up, charged with the attempt to murder me. Confirmatory proofs of his guilt, outside the story I had related to the superintendent, were found upon his person; for the demon, probably forgetting in his time of peril that he had pocketed my watch and chain, my ring and my money, had omitted to conceal them or fling them away when the police-boat showed herself round the corner.

"'DESCRIBE THE MAN, SIR,' SAID THE SUPERINTENDENT."

But this was not all; two visitors had lost their lives within a year. The body of one only was recovered, and this was the poor fellow whose remains I had stumbled upon during my lonely moonlight walk along the sands. It was believed that both these men had perished whilst bathing from a boat, and the coroner, during the inquest held upon the body that had been discovered, had commented somewhat significantly upon the circumstance of both these disasters having occurred from the same boat, in charge of the same man.

And now, whilst I had lain unconscious, the police had searched the little house, or room, occupied by the boatman named Gypsy Bill, and there they had discovered a gold pencil-case and a pair of gold pince-nez glasses and a watch chain, of which articles the former two were claimed as belonging to the man who had been drowned in the previous year, whilst the watch chain was sworn to by the widow of the gentleman whose body I had discovered, the poor lady happening to be in the town whilst I lay unconscious. The upshot of it was that Gypsy Bill was sentenced to penal servitude for life. That he was guilty of two murders was certain, and therefore he ought to have been hanged. Nevertheless the circumstantial evidence did not seem sufficiently strong to admit of the death penalty, for it could not certainly be proved that the fiend, when his victims had plunged overboard, had quietly continued to row, leaving the unhappy men to sink with exhaustion in his wake. It could not certainly be proved that the poor fellows had *not* been seized with cramp and suddenly sunk; but, all the same, no one who heard the story ever doubted that this demon of a gypsy boatman had left them to perish, or, as he had attempted in my case, had hastened their end by a blow with his oar.

THE END.

THE FUNERAL TRAIN TO ST. LOUIS.

THREE times since the civil war funeral trains, bearing the remains of men whom the nation mourned, have gone westward from the sea, or near it, to find graves far inland. All three of these men had borne an active part in that war. Two had been immortalized by it; two were assassinated Presidents; the third was the last American General.

The bells of Jersey City were still tolling Thursday evening, February 19th, when the train with the body of General Sherman left for the long journey to the Mississippi. A thousand miles were to be traversed before the Calvary Cemetery in St. Louis should be reached—a thousand miles through States that vied in signs of respect and sorrow.

Between New York and Philadelphia there were eight cars in the train, the last being that of the President and his party. This left the train at Philadelphia, and the seven cars continued their journey with the fewest and the shortest stops. The first car was the funeral car, heavily draped in black on the outside. It was divided into two compartments—one for the guard, and the other for the casket. This compartment was lined with black, and a single lamp suspended from the ceiling cast a dim light upon the casket, which rested upon a low platform. Upon the casket was the bright flag which had shone in the splendid procession of the day. Near by were the saddle, the riding boots, the spurs, which the black horse had borne during the day. All around were the flowers which had been sent to the house. In the other compartment was the guard of honor that was to keep watch to the end. The other cars contained the family, the pall-bearers, the escort, and the guests of honor, except the last, which was a dining car.

With the departure from Jersey City began a progress equalled only twice before in the history of the country. As New York had been, so was the whole nation draped in the signs of sorrow and respect. And that which was at every instant visible from the car windows was but the token of the appearance of the whole nation from coast to coast.

The train made no stops, no matter how large the assembly of people. It rushed through cities as past villages, and along the country-side. Those who looked from the windows saw flags at half-mast, deep draperies of black on farm-houses, on the cross-roads school buildings. As they neared towns or cities the signs of mourning were in proportion to the inhabitants. Now they saw a farmer and his family with bared heads before their home in the midst of the fields; now it was a line of men at a village station; again it was the thousands upon thousands drawn up in the cities with presented arms. Above the rattle of the wheels could be heard sometimes the roll of a drum, the peal of a church bell; sometimes the heavy, solemn music of a band playing a hymn; sometimes the boom of cannon that once but no more aroused the dead man to the onset of battle.

At Pittsburgh, early Friday morning, there was a long stop for a change of engines. In anticipation of this, the line of the Pennsylvania tracks from the skirt of the city to the station was lined with people, and with the military and civil orders. When the train stopped in the station a band played a dirge, and the vast crowd uncovered. Cannon were firing on the hills roundabout. A post of army veterans filed through the funeral car, and laid their tattered battle-flags among the flowers. A new engine, draped in black, was attached, and the train started while the buglers were sounding a requiem.

Soon afterward the train entered Ohio—the dead man's native State. Requests had been received from the G. A. R. posts in each town along the route that the train might stop a few moments. But General Howard refused all, because the delay would have been too great. But every farm-house and every station was decorated. Young men and old, the school children even, were drawn up, and frequently the voices of children singing came faintly to the ears of the people in the train. Wherever there was a stop, flowers were handed to those on board.

At Columbus there was a stop of three-quarters of an hour. Over 20,000 people were massed in and around the station, while all the military of Columbus and the adjoining country that had not gone on to St. Louis was there, saluting and firing cannon. There was again a new engine attached. Above the head-light was a picture of General Sherman, with an eagle above. Below was the inscription, "Ohio's Son, the Nation's Hero." The engine was draped in black, and decorated with flags bound with black. Through Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois the same scenes were repeated; each, however, with its peculiar significance, its own way of tokening sorrow. The train reached St. Louis at 8.30 Saturday morning, amid the roaring of cannon.

It had been raining in St. Louis, and the streets still bore traces of it. But the sky was clear and the air cool—a repetition of the day in New York. Governor Francis and his staff received the officers who had accompanied the remains.

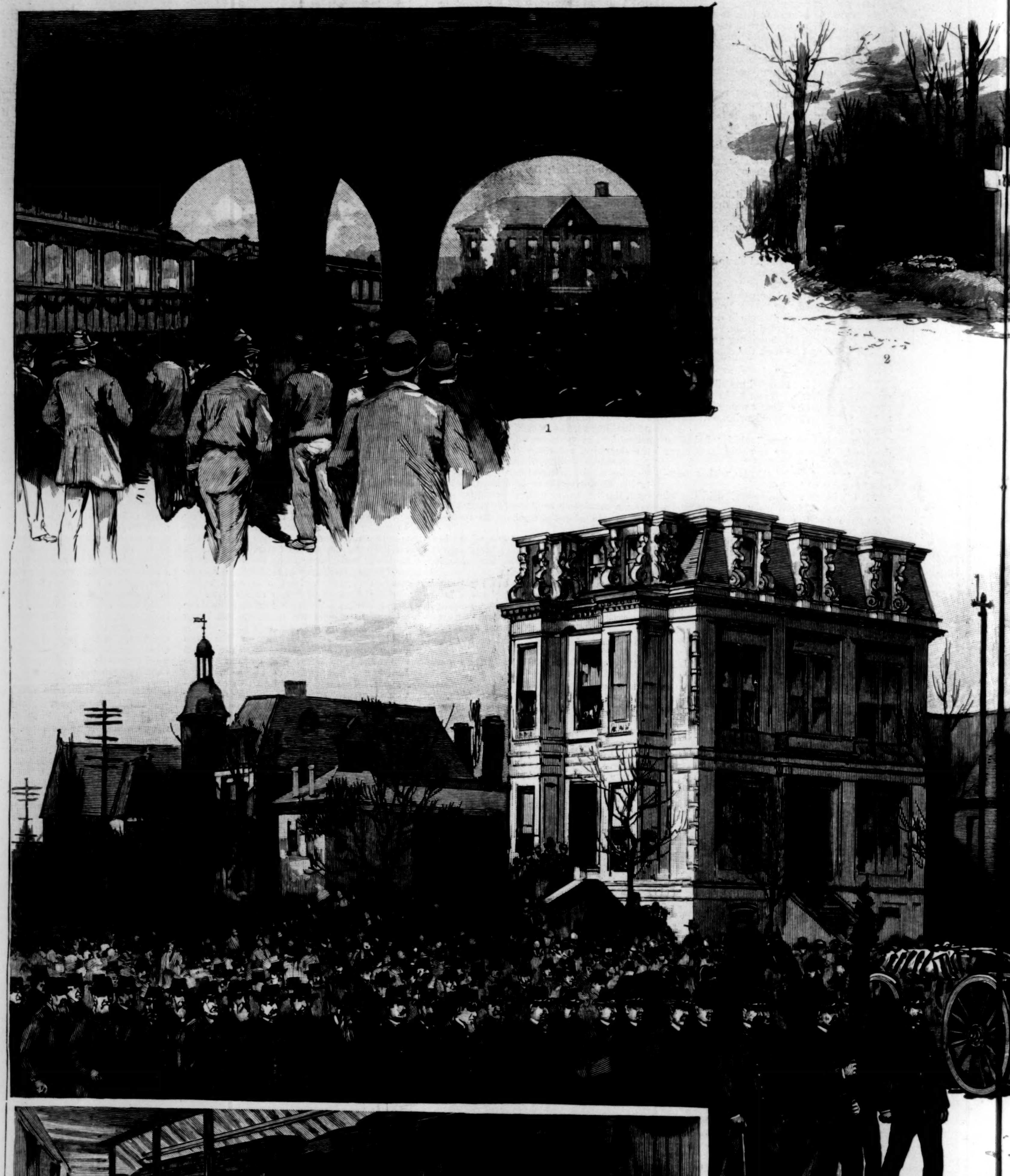
As soon as the funeral procession was got into order, the body was removed from the car by the eight sergeants who had been selected as bearers. As it emerged from the station, the tens of thousands blocking the streets bowed their heads, the flags dipped, the Twelfth Regiment of infantry presented arms, and a band sounded a funeral hymn.

The caisson was drawn by six bay horses, with three soldiers who had managed the Hotchkiss-gun at Wounded Knee as riders. Behind was led a black horse, not palled as in New York, bearing the reversed saddle, the boots, and the spurs of the dead warrior. About the caisson marched the guard of honor from the Ransom Post, G. A. R. Ten of these wore purple badges, with this upon them: "Survivors, First Battalion, Thirteenth Regiment, United States Infantry. Our first Colonel and true friend." After the caisson were the relatives, the guests of honor, and the honorary pall-bearers selected for St. Louis: Major-General John Pope, Brevet Major-General Amos Beckwith, Brevet Major-General John W. Tuner, Brevet Major-General Willard Warner, Brevet Brigadier-General John W. Barriger, Commander Charles S. Cotton (United States Navy), Judge Samuel Treat, Colonel George E. Leighton, Colonel Charles Parsons, Byron Sherman, Daniel B. Harrison, Isaac Sturgeon, Thomas E. Tutt, R. P. Tausey.

The column was in six divisions, and included regular army troops, militia from Missouri, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, public officials from all the surrounding States. In the Fifth Division were 200 members of the ex-Confederate Association of Missouri, wearing their gray uniforms, and having upon their breasts badges of crape.

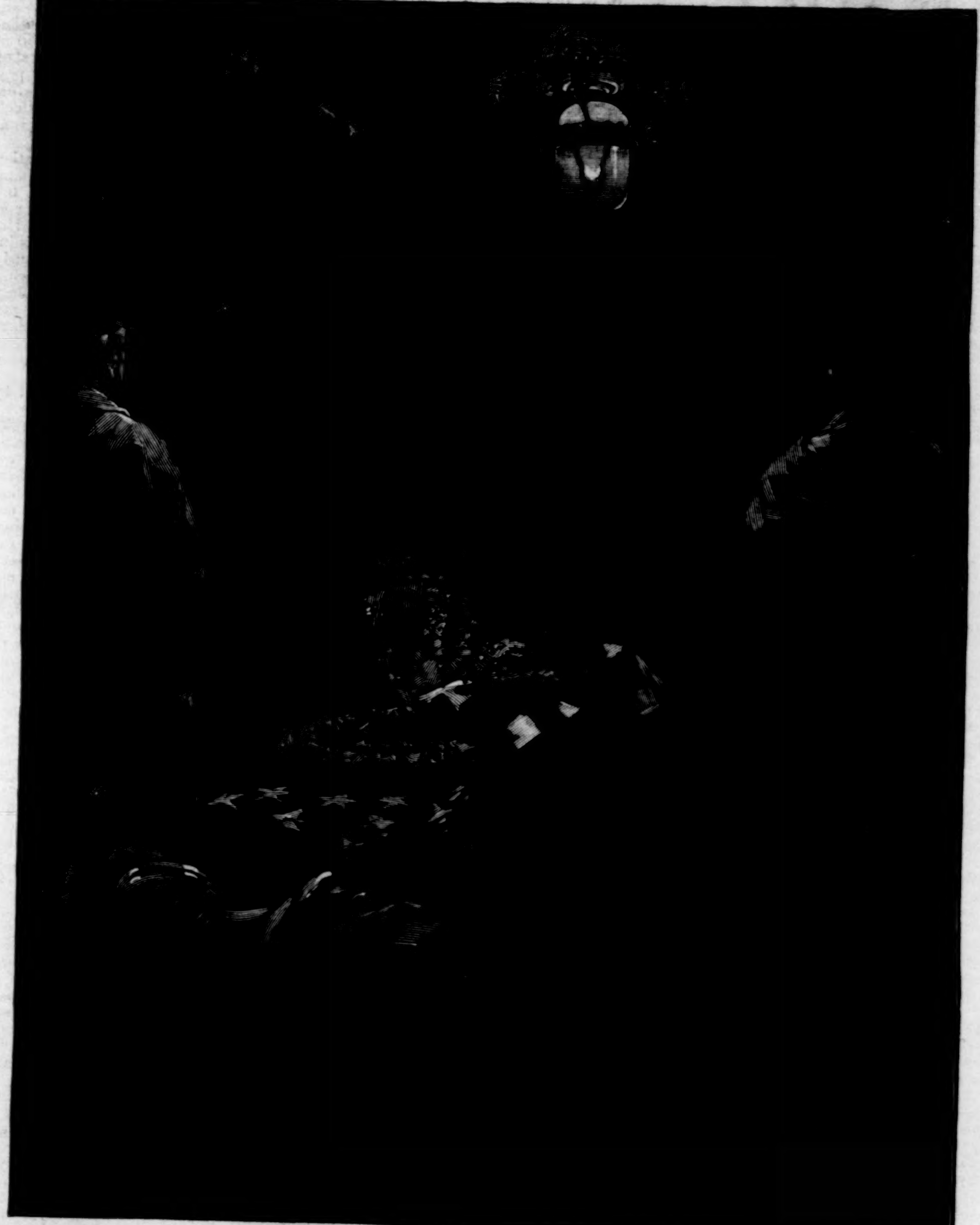
At two o'clock the caisson passed through the military organizations drawn up on either side, and paused at the gates of Calvary Cemetery. Then the pall was borne through the cemetery, and set down near the grave of that son of General Sherman who died in 1863. The services of the G. A. R. were read. Rev. Thomas E. Sherman, the son of the General, read some passages of Scripture and a prayer. A military salute was fired over the closed grave, and then all departed except a guard of honor.

While St. Louis was bearing the General to his grave business was suspended in all parts of the country. Memorial services were held, bells were tolled, and cannon fired. It was a memorable day to all the nation.



THE PROGRESS OF THE SHERMAN FUNERAL TRAIN TO ST. LOUI

1. The Arrival at Columbus, Ohio. 2. The Grave. 3. The Interior of the Funeral Car. 4. The Fu



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4

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[...]—Drawn by Charles Graham, accompanying the Funeral Train.—[See Page 171.]

[...]ral on Grand Avenue. 5. At Germantown Junction. 6. School-Children viewing the Passing Train

THE BEHRING SEA CONTROVERSY.

(*Continued from page 164, Supplement.*)

rine league measured from the shore. This limit was adopted by universal consensus of nations many years ago, and was selected as being the range of a cannon-shot.

The protest of the United States against the ukase of 1821 was formulated by John Quincy Adams, then Secretary of State. Under date of February 25, 1822, Mr. Adams addressed a note to Mr. Poletica, the Russian ambassador at Washington, in which he said:

"I am directed by the President of the United States to inform you that he has seen with surprise in this edict the assertion of a territorial claim on the part of Russia extending to the fifty-first degree of north latitude on this continent, and a regulation interdicting to all commercial vessels other than Russian, upon the penalty of seizure and confiscation, the approach upon the high seas within one hundred Italian miles of the shores to which that claim is made to apply.... To exclude the vessels of our citizens from the shore beyond the ordinary distance to which the territorial jurisdiction extends has excited still greater surprise."

In a subsequent note to Mr. Middleton, United States minister to the court of St. Petersburg, under the date of July 22, 1823, Mr. Adams again rehearses in their entirety the pretensions set up by Russia, and in opposing them says:

"The United States *can admit no part of these claims*. Their right of navigation and of fishing is perfect, and has been in consequence exercised from the earliest times after the peace of 1783, throughout the whole extent of the Southern [Pacific] Ocean, subject only to the ordinary exceptions and exclusions of the territorial jurisdictions which, so far as Russian rights are concerned, are confined to certain islands north of the fifty-fifth degree of latitude, and have no existence on the continent of America."

Great Britain also lost no time in filing her protest against the extraordinary jurisdiction claimed by Russia in the edict of 1821. Under date of January 18, 1822, Lord Londonderry addressed a note to Count Lieven, Russian ambassador at the court of St. James, in which he declared that Great Britain could not admit the sovereignty asserted by Russia. In a later communication to Count Nesselrode, Russian Secretary for Foreign Affairs, the Duke of Wellington, then British ambassador at St. Petersburg, elaborated the remonstrance of Great Britain, refusing "to admit the sovereignty proposed to be exercised under the ukase," and denying "the right of any power possessing the sovereignty of a country to exclude the vessels of others from the seas on its coasts to the distance of one hundred Italian miles."

These representations on the part of the United States and Great Britain received early attention at the hands of the Russian government, and informal assurances were speedily given that no attempt would be made to enforce the penalties prescribed in the imperial edict against vessels trespassing its provisions. Eighteen months after the edict was proclaimed, Russia invited Great Britain and the United States to furnish their representatives at the court of St. Petersburg with full powers necessary for the negotiation of conventions reconciling all controversies between the three governments relative to the jurisdiction claimed by Russia under the ukase of 1821. This invitation was promptly accepted by both governments, and after many months of negotiation a treaty was concluded between Russia and the United States, and signed at St. Petersburg April 17—5, 1824. A similar treaty was subsequently agreed upon between Russia and Great Britain, and signed at St. Petersburg February 28—16, 1825.

In these treaties, which were practically identical with respect to questions of maritime jurisdiction, Russia made liberal concessions. She agreed that in any part of the ocean "commonly called the Pacific Ocean, or South Sea," the subjects of the contracting powers should not be disturbed "either in navigation or in fishing, or in the power of resorting to the coasts" for the purpose of "trading with the natives." This concession was qualified by the agreement that citizens of the United States should not resort to any point where there was a Russian establishment without special permission, and this condition was made reciprocal as to the establishments of the United States on the Northwest coast. The southern boundary of "Russian possessions on the Northwest coast" was fixed at 54° 40′ north latitude, and it was reciprocally agreed that ships belonging to the subjects of the contracting powers should be permitted to frequent for a period of ten years "the interior seas, gulfs, harbors, and creeks upon the coast mentioned," for the purpose of "fishing and trading with the natives of the country." This last reciprocal agreement expired by limitation in 1834, and Russia declined to renew it.

In 1843 Great Britain made a commercial treaty with Russia, based on the principle of a reciprocity of advantages. In this treaty a special reservation was made by Russia of "the privilege of the Russian-American Company." The treaty of 1859, under which Great Britain still further enlarged her commercial relations with Russia, contained a similar provision as to the rights to be enjoyed by this highly favored company. Nothing is found in either of these treaties which sheds light upon the question as to the geographical limits of Russia's claim to sovereignty in the waters of Behring Sea and the Pacific Ocean. There were no further negotiations of moment until the offer to purchase Alaska was made by Mr. Seward, then Secretary of State, which resulted in the treaty of cession of 1867 already referred to.

THE CAUSE OF THE PRESENT CONTROVERSY.

Mr. Seward might well have congratulated himself upon the purchase of Alaska for $7,200,000. Within a little more than three years after the conclusion of the treaty of cession, the United States had entered into an agreement with a responsible incorporated company, by virtue of which an annual income was secured to the government, amounting to five per centum on the purchase price, in consideration of a practical monopoly of the fur-seal fisheries of Behring Sea. The operations of this company, called the Alaska Commercial Company, were confined to the islands of St. George and St. Paul, which compose the Pribyloff group, and lie in Behring Sea, about north latitude 56° 50′, and west longitude 170°, distant from the main-land of Alaska about 350 miles.

Henry W. Elliott, a special agent of the Smithsonian Institution, and an acknowledged authority on the subject of the fur seal, has added to the literature of the Behring Sea controversy much important information concerning the habits of the seal and the measures necessary to be taken to prevent the extermination of the species. After a careful study of the subject, Mr. Elliott is able to state that the seal "is obliged to haul out annually upon the Pribyloff Islands for the purpose of breeding and shedding its pelage; that from the time of its departure from these islands in the autumn of every year up to the time of its return to them in the following spring, it lands nowhere else; that it arrives *en masse* upon these islands in June and July, and departs from them in October and November; that when leaving the islands in the fall it heads directly for and passes out from Behring Sea into the waters of the North Pacific Ocean; its paths of travel are bee-lines from the Pribyloff group to and through the numerous passes of the Aleutian Archipelago; and that it returns from the broad waters of the North Pacific Ocean by these same paths of departure."

Under the terms of the seal fisheries lease, entered into August 3, 1870, the Alaska Commercial Company was privileged to kill annually 75,000 seals on the island of St. Paul, and 25,000 on the island of St. George. The company agreed to pay an annual rental of $55,000 for the monopoly accorded it, and in addition a revenue tax of $2 62 for each skin taken, and 55 cents for each gallon of seal oil sold. In addition, the company covenanted to supply a certain quantity of food to the natives of the islands, and to maintain a school on each island. The company was forbidden to kill a female seal, or any seal less than one year old. To secure an observance of these regulations, the Treasury Department appointed two special agents, who were required to live on the islands. Congress had enacted, July 1, 1870, laws extending the jurisdiction of the United States "to and over all the main-land, islands, and waters of the territory ceded to the United States by the Emperor of Russia" (Revised Statutes, 1954 *et seq.*), and further providing that "no person shall kill any otter, mink, marten, sable, or fur seal, or other fur-bearing animal, within the limits of Alaska Territory or in the waters thereof." Power was granted "the collector and deputy-collectors appointed for Alaska Territory, and any person authorized in writing by either of them or by the Secretary of the Treasury, ... to arrest persons and seize vessels and merchandise liable to fines, penalties, or forfeitures under this and the other laws extended over the Territory."

The question as to whether the term "waters thereof" contained in these laws embraced a claim of more than ordinary maritime jurisdiction did not arise for two years. Then, in 1872, Collector Phelps, of the port of San Francisco, reported to the Secretary of the Treasury the organization in Australia and the Hawaiian Islands of expeditions having for their object the capture of seals returning to the Pribyloff Islands, and suggested that a revenue-cutter be despatched to intercept the marauders. To this letter Secretary Boutwell, under date of April 19, 1873, made this significant reply:

"I do not see that the United States would have the jurisdiction or power to drive off parties going up there for that purpose unless they made such attempt within a marine league of the shore."

Thus it will be seen that when the question was first raised after the treaty of cession, the marine league sea-bound was admitted by the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States to be the limit of the maritime jurisdiction of this government in Behring Sea. But this precedent was not permitted to remain long undisturbed. In 1881 reports again became current as to sealing expeditions into Behring Sea, and Collector D. A. D'Ancona requested of the Treasury Department an official interpretation of the existing laws. In reply, Acting Secretary French, under date of March 12, 1881, wrote as follows:

"Presuming your inquiry to relate more especially to the waters of western Alaska, you are informed that the treaty with Russia of March 30, 1870 [1867?], by which the territory of Alaska was ceded to the United States, defines the boundary of the territory so ceded.... All the waters within that boundary to the western end of the Aleutian Archipelago and chain of islands are considered as comprised within the waters of Alaska Territory. All the penalties prescribed by law against the killing of fur-bearing animals would therefore attach against any violation of law within the limits before described."

Here, then, was an official promulgation of the *mare clausum* theory pure and simple. Secretary Manning followed in the footsteps of Acting Secretary French, and March 6, 1886, transmitted to Collector Hagan, of the port of San Francisco, for his information, a copy of the letter previously addressed to Collector D'Ancona. Notwithstanding Acting Secretary French's ruling, no instructions were given to United States revenue cruisers to capture alleged poachers until 1886, though British-Columbian sealers were in 1885 repeatedly spoken by revenue-cutters in Behring Sea.

In describing the methods employed by the pelagic sealer, Mr. Elliott says:

"Anywhere from three to a hundred miles south of the seal islands in Behring Sea, in that watery road of the returning fur-seal millions, he has a safe and fine location from which to shoot, to spear, and to net these fur-bearing amphibians, and where he can work the most complete ruin in a very short time. His power for destruction is still further augmented by the fact that those seals which are most liable to meet his eye and aim are female fur seals, which, heavy with young, are here slowly nearing the land, reluctant to haul out of the cool water until the day and hour arrives that limits the period of their gestation.... With gill nets, underrun by a fleet of sealers in Behring Sea across these converging paths of the fur-seal, anywhere from three to a hundred miles southerly from the seal islands, I am extremely moderate in saying that such a fleet could and would utterly ruin the fur-seal rookeries of the Pribyloff Islands in less time than three or four short seasons."

Early in 1886 instructions were issued by the Treasury Department to the commander of the United States revenue-cutter *Corwin*, and acting in accordance with them, the British-Columbian sealing schooners *Onward*, *Carolena*, and *Thornton* were seized at a distance of 115, 45, and 70 miles respectively from the island of St. George. They were taken to Sitka, and there formally confiscated and condemned to be sold, on the ground, as declared in the libel of information of the United States District Attorney for Alaska, of being "found engaged in killing fur seals within the limits of Alaska Territory and in the waters thereof, in violation of Section 1956 of the Revised Statutes of the United States."

A prompt protest against the seizure of these vessels was made in the name of her Majesty's government by Sir L. S. Sackville-West, British minister in Washington, under date of October 21, 1886. Secretary Bayard received this remonstrance, and after a delay of three months Mr. Garland, Attorney-General of the United States, telegraphed to the United States Judge and District Attorney at Sitka, ordering them to "discontinue any further proceedings in the matter of the seizure of the British vessels *Carolena*, *Onward*, and *Thornton*, and discharge all vessels now held under such seizure, and release all persons that may be under arrest in connection therewith." Months passed, however, and the seized vessels were not released. October 12, 1887, Mr. Garland addressed a note to Mr. Bayard, stating that his "telegram of January 26th had been thought to be not genuine, and had not been acted upon." He had repeated the order of discharge in peremptory language, and in due season the vessels were released. In communicating to the British minister at Washington the order of the Attorney-General, Secretary Bayard was careful to state that the action taken was "without conclusion at this time of any questions which may be found to be involved in these cases of seizure." Lord Sackville repeatedly endeavored to draw from Mr. Bayard an assurance that the seizures would be discontinued, but the Secretary steadily refused to give any such guarantee. To a note stating that "her Majesty's government had assumed that, pending the conclusion of discussions between the two governments on general questions involved, no further seizures would be made by order of the United States government," Mr. Bayard replied with some spirit, denying ever having said anything to justify such an assumption, but stating that "having no reason to anticipate any other seizures, nothing was said in relation to the possibility of such an occurrence."

Had there been no other seizures, it is more than probable that the controversy would have adjusted itself without even the formality of diplomatic negotiation. The instructions given to the United States revenue-cutters cruising in Behring Sea were not modified, however, and in July and August of 1887 the cutter *Richard Rush* captured the British-Columbian fishing schooners *W. P. Sayward*, *Dolphin*, *Grace*, and *Anna Beck*, distant fifty-nine, forty, ninety-six, and sixty-six miles respectively from Oonalaska, and the *Alfred Adams*, at a distance of sixty miles from the nearest land. Again, under date of October 12, 1887, the British minister entered the protest of her Majesty's government, and Mr. Bayard replied merely with a formal acknowledgment of its receipt. After further correspondence, and an informal interview between the British minister and Mr. Bayard, an arrangement was effected by which the owners of the vessels were given an opportunity to release them on appeal bonds. By failing to avail themselves of this privilege within the required time, the decrees of condemnation were declared subject to no further review. Upon the request of Lord Sackville, the sale of the vessels was postponed, however, and an offer made to accept bonds in lieu of them. Thomas Henry Cooper, a British subject, and the owner of the *W. P. Sayward*, took advantage of this concession, and filed an approved bond. The owners of the other schooners did not follow Mr. Cooper's example, and the Attorney-General, by an order dated November 14, 1888, directed that the vessels "be sold as speedily as possible."

NEGOTIATIONS FOR THE SETTLEMENT OF THE DISPUTE.

The Secretary of State evidently entertained grave doubts as to the ability of the United States to maintain the pretensions to sovereignty set up by the executive branch of the government, and to justify the seizure of British vessels beyond the marine league limit. Doubtless realizing that an international agreement would offer the simplest method of adjusting the existing difficulties, Mr. Bayard, on August 2, 1887, sent invitations to the governments of Great Britain, Germany, France, Russia, Japan, and Norway and Sweden, through the diplomatic representatives of the United States in those countries, to "enter into such an agreement with the government of the United States as will prevent the citizens of either country from killing seals in Behring Sea at such times and places and by such methods as at present are pursued, and which threaten the speedy extermination of those animals, and consequent serious loss to mankind." In order that this step might not be taken as an acknowledgment of wrong doing on the part of the United States, Secretary Bayard thus described the situation to the representatives of the United States referred to above:

"Without raising any question as to the exceptional measures which the peculiar character of the property in question might justify this government in taking, and without reference to any exceptional marine jurisdiction that might properly be claimed for that end, it is deemed advisable—and I am instructed by the President to so inform you—to attain the desired ends by international co-operation."

To this invitation favorable replies were received from Russia, Great Britain, France, and Japan. Norway and Sweden endorsed the plan, but while expressing a desire that "a mutually beneficial accord be arrived at between the interested powers," in which other powers might in the future join, concluded that, having no interest in seal fisheries, "there was no need to take part in any treaty or arrangement." Germany vouchsafed no reply to the invitation.

As preliminary to an international conference on the subject of the preservation of the fur seal, Mr. Bayard suggested the adoption of a close time between April 15th and November 1st, and between 160° of west longitude and 170° of east longitude in Behring Sea. To this proposition Lord Salisbury assented. Russia offered to extend the provisions of the prospective treaty to the western half of the Behring Sea, and to include also the Sea of Okhotsk. An amicable settlement of all difficulties thus appeared to be at hand, when the Canadian government addressed a note to Lord Salisbury, "stating that a memorandum on the subject would shortly be forwarded to London, and expressing the hope that pending the arrival of that document no further steps would be taken in the matter by her Majesty's government." Negotiations were thus brought to a standstill.

The summer of 1888 passed without noteworthy incident; but in the following winter, the attention of Congress having been drawn to the necessity of providing legislation for the preservation of the fur seal of Alaska, an act was passed, approved March 2, 1889, affirming the statutes already in force, and directing the President to issue an annual proclamation in accordance with their provisions. In compliance with this act, President Harrison issued a proclamation warning "all persons against entering the waters of Behring Sea within the dominion of the United States." This reference to the jurisdictional claim of the United States to maritime sovereignty in Behring Sea is not sufficiently explicit to shed any additional light on the subject.

The summer of 1889 witnessed the inauguration of a "vigorous policy" in relation to the Behring Sea controversy. The President, in compliance with the act of March 2, 1889, issued a proclamation, and instructions were given by the Secretary of the Treasury to the commanders of United States revenue-cutters cruising in Behring Sea to seize all poachers, and either take them in to Sitka as prizes, or dismantle the vessel and confiscate any skins found on board. Armed with these orders, Captain Shepard, of the revenue-cutter *Richard Rush*, on July 11, 1889, overhauled the British-Columbian sealing schooners *Black Diamond* and *Triumph*. Finding no evidence on board the latter vessel that she had taken any seals, Captain Shepard contented himself with warning her master against infringing the terms of the President's

proclamation. The *Black Diamond*, when seized, was thirty-five miles from land, and had on board 131 seal-skins, part of which were unsalted. Captain Shepard confiscated the salted skins, 76 in number, and placed John Hankanson, quartermaster of the *Rush*, on board the seized vessel as prize crew, with instructions to take her to Sitka. As soon as the *Rush* was out of sight, however, the master of the *Black Diamond* resumed command of the vessel, and took her, by way of Oonalaska, to Victoria, where Hankanson was put ashore in a small boat.

These seizures brought angry remonstrances from her Majesty's government. Mr. Edwardes, First Secretary of the British legation at Washington, wrote from Bar Harbor to Mr. Blaine, then Secretary of State, under date of August 24, 1889, protesting against Captain Shepard's action, and stating that, "in continuation of my instructions, I have the honor to remind you that her Majesty's government received very clear assurances last year from Mr. Bayard, at that time Secretary of State, that pending the discussion of the general questions at issue no further interference should take place with British vessels in Behring Sea." Mr. Edwardes added that "Sir Julian Pauncefote, her Majesty's minister, will be prepared, on his return to Washington in the autumn, to discuss the whole question, and her Majesty's government wished to point out to the United States government that a settlement cannot but be hindered by any measures of force which may be resorted to by the United States." Mr. Blaine, who was then at Bar Harbor, replied under even date, admitting that seizures had been made, but declared it to be the earnest desire of the President to arrive at such an adjustment "as shall remove all possible ground of misunderstanding with her Majesty's government concerning the existing troubles in Behring Sea." Mr. Blaine gave it as the opinion of the President that all points at issue were capable of adjustment on a basis entirely honorable to both governments.

Upon the return of Sir Julian Pauncefote to Washington the subject of the controversy was taken up for discussion in formal diplomatic notes. It was early in this discussion that Mr. Blaine outlined his position, setting up the contention that vessels engaged in illicit sealing were following a pursuit in itself *contra bonos mores*—a pursuit involving a serious and permanent injury to the rights of the government and the people of the United States. Nowhere in Mr. Blaine's notes and despatches can be found the statement of the pretension that Behring Sea is *mare clausum*, but the Secretary has been at infinite pains to refute the logic of Lord Salisbury, who has claimed that under no circumstances could the closed sea theory be applied to this great arm of the North Pacific Ocean. In this effort Mr. Blaine's controversial predilection has spurred him to endless research and much ingenuity of argument. It cannot be said, however, that he has gained any material advantage by an attempt, however successful, to establish the tenability of a position which he declares he does not propose to occupy.

A careful examination of section 1 of the edict of 1821, as quoted by Lord Salisbury and Mr. Blaine, develops a remarkable discrepancy in the two versions, to which it is believed attention has not hitherto been called. Following is the text of the section as quoted by Lord Salisbury:

"The pursuits of commerce, whaling, and fishing, and of all other industry, on all islands, ports, and gulfs, including the whole of the northwest coast of America, beginning from Behring Strait to the 51st degree of northern latitude; also *from* the Aleutian Islands *to* the eastern coast of Siberia, as well as along the Kurile Islands from Behring Strait to the south cape of the Island of Urup, viz., to 45° 50′ northern latitude, are exclusively granted to Russian subjects."

The British Premier is evidently satisfied that this version indicates a claim on the part of Russia of *mare clausum* as applied to Behring Sea. Against this claim, he declares, the United States in 1822 protested. This construction is borne out in some measure by the terms of the second clause of this section. "From the Aleutian Islands to the eastern coast of Siberia" is a wide expanse of ocean—may, in fact, be construed to mean the entire area of Behring Sea. Mr. Blaine, however, quotes the edict as follows:

"The transaction of commerce, and the pursuit of whaling and fishing, or any other industry on the islands, in the harbors and inlets, and, in general, all along the northwestern coast of America from Behring Strait to the fifty-first parallel of northern latitude, and likewise on the Aleutian Islands and *along* the eastern coast of Siberia, and on the Kurile Islands; that is, from Behring Strait to the southern promontory of the island of Urup, viz., as far south as latitude forty-five degrees and fifty minutes north, are exclusively reserved to subjects of the Russian Empire."

"On the Aleutian Islands and along the eastern coast of Siberia" simply describes the territory which, according to section 2 of the edict, it is proposed to protect by skirting it with a maritime reservation 100 miles wide. The question naturally arises as to whether Lord Salisbury or Mr. Blaine has quoted the edict correctly. The ukase was, of course, framed in the Russian language. An examination of the archives in the State Department discloses the fact that the Russian Senate or Council authorized the printing of an English translation which bears the Senate's imprint, and which was transmitted by the Russian Government to Great Britain and the United States. The text of the translation is identical with the version quoted by Lord Salisbury. A comparison of this text with the original Russian (see Tekmenef's *History of the Russian-American Company*) shows that the authorized translation is so free as to be grossly inaccurate, while the version employed by Mr. Blaine is literally exact. The Russian preposition *po* is translated in the authorized version as having in one place the force of "from" and in another that of "to," a significance unwarranted by the proper use of the word. Mr. Blaine translates the preposition correctly as meaning "on" and "along." Of course the language of the original enactment furnishes the only reliable basis for this contention.

It will be seen that the version given by Mr. Blaine is strictly in keeping with the Secretary's latest statement of the claim he conceives Russia to have made to extraordinary jurisdiction in Behring Sea. With regard to this edict, as modified by the treaties of 1824 and 1825, Mr. Blaine in a note to Sir Julian Pauncefote, under date of June 30, 1890, said:

"Both the United States and Great Britain recognized it, respected and obeyed it. It did not, as so many supposed, declare the Behring Sea to be *mare clausum*. It did declare that the waters to the extent of 100 miles from the shores were reserved for the subjects of the Russian Empire. . . Of course many hundred miles east and west and north and south were thus intentionally left by Russia for the whale fishery, and for fishing open and free to the world, of which other nations took large advantage."

Relying, however, almost solely upon the claim that to take seals in Behring Sea under such conditions as tend toward the extermination of the species is *contra bonos mores*, Mr. Blaine declared in his note to Sir Julian Pauncefote, dated January 22, 1890, that "to establish this ground it is not necessary to argue the question of the extent and nature of the sovereignty of this government over the waters of the Behring Sea; it is not necessary to explain, certainly not to define, the powers and privileges ceded by his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Russia, in the treaty by which the Alaskan territory was transferred to the United States." It is only necessary, he contends, to show that the valuable seal fisheries were for many years enjoyed by Russia and the United States without interruption or intrusion from any source, and that the taking of seals in the open sea, as now practised by the so-called poachers, will rapidly lead to their extinction. The United States should be permitted, Mr. Blaine argues, to establish a sea-bound which will effectually prevent the capture of the seals on their way to the breeding-grounds on the Pribyloff Islands.

The British government made no immediate reply to this argument of Mr. Blaine's, but under date of February 22, 1890, Sir Julian Pauncefote signified the willingness of Lord Salisbury to resume the negotiations looking to the establishment of a close time for the seal fisheries which were begun in London in 1888, but "suspended for various causes." As a result of this suggestion, several conferences were held between Sir Julian Pauncefote, Baron de Struve—the Russian minister to the United States—and Mr. Blaine; but no conclusions were reached.

In the latter part of April the British minister submitted to Mr. Blaine the draught of a preliminary convention providing for the appointment of a mixed commission to adjust the questions in dispute. He further suggested that provisional regulations be at once adopted (1) prohibiting pelagic sealing in Behring Sea, the Sea of Okhotsk, and the adjoining waters during the months of May and June, and October, November, and December, the migration periods of the seal; and (2) prohibiting all sealing vessels from approaching the breeding islands within a radius of ten miles. These propositions were rejected by Mr. Blaine, who stated in a note to Sir Julian Pauncefote, dated May 29, 1890, that to permit pelagic sealing during the months of July, August, and September would defeat the object of the close season, as in those months the areas around the breeding islands were "most crowded with seals, and especially crowded with female seals" going forth to secure food for their young. The ten-mile limit, Mr. Blaine contended, would not keep sealing vessels at a proper distance from the islands.

Mr. Blaine's *contra bonos mores* argument was examined at some length in a despatch from Lord Salisbury to Sir Julian Pauncefote, dated May 22, 1890. The British Premier declared that pelagic sealing outside the marine league limit could not be regarded as *contra bonos mores* "unless and until, for special reasons, it has been agreed by international arrangement to forbid it. Fur seals," he continued, "are indisputably animals *feræ naturæ*, and these have universally been regarded by jurists as *res nullius* until they are caught; no person, therefore, can have property in them until he has actually reduced them into possession by capture."

Early in May, 1890, there appeared in the newspapers a statement to the effect that orders had been issued to the commanders of United States revenue cruisers to proceed to Behring Sea, and there seize any and all vessels engaged in pelagic sealing. The British minister secured a confirmation of these reports from Mr. Blaine, and under date of May 23d addressed a note to the Secretary, saying that a formal protest would be forwarded by her Majesty's government without delay. This protest was received June 14, 1890. The text of the closing paragraph was as follows:

"Her Britannic Majesty's government are therefore unable to pass over without notice the public announcement of an intention on the part of the government of the United States to renew the acts of interference with British vessels navigating outside the territorial waters of the United States, of which they have previously had to complain. The undersigned is in consequence instructed formally to protest against such interference, and to declare that her Britannic Majesty's government must hold the government of the United States responsible for the consequences that may ensue from acts which are contrary to the established principles of international law."

The receipt of this protest from the British government marks the most critical point reached in this controversy. It is impossible to say what consequences might have followed had not the President promptly despatched modified instructions to the commanders of the United States revenue-cutters by the hand of A. C. Matthews, First Comptroller of the Treasury. Under these amended instructions the cruisers were merely authorized to speak sealing vessels, and serve them with copies of the President's proclamation, warning them against taking seals "in the waters of Behring Sea within the dominion of the United States." This action restored the question to its previous diplomatic status, and negotiations were resumed.

Mr. Blaine had closed his note of May 29, 1890, with a proposition from the President that "her Majesty's government agree not to permit the vessels to enter the Behring Sea for this season, in order that time may be secured for negotiation." The British minister, replying under date of June 27th, declared that such action could be taken only under certain conditions, which he proceeded to specify. They were: (1) that the two governments agree forthwith to refer to arbitration the question of the legality of the seizures made in Behring Sea; (2) that pending the award, all interference with British sealing vessels cease; (3) that the United States, if the award be adverse to them, compensate British subjects for the losses they may sustain by reason of their compliance with the President's proclamation. Mr. Blaine declined to accept these extraordinary conditions, and stated, in a communication to the British minister dated July 2, 1890, "the President cannot think that Lord Salisbury's proposition is responsive to his suggestion; besides, the answer comes so late that it would be impossible now to proceed this season with the negotiation."

Nothing more of importance transpired during the summer of 1890. Lord Salisbury, under date of August 2, 1890, transmitted to Sir Julian Pauncefote a despatch containing an elaborate discussion of the claims of Russia under the ukase of 1821. The conclusions arrived at by the British Premier are: (1) that England refused to admit any part of the Russian claim to a maritime jurisdiction and exclusive right of fishing throughout the whole extent of that claim, from Behring Strait to the fifty-first parallel; (2) that the convention of 1825 was regarded on both sides as a renunciation on the part of Russia of that claim in its entirety; and (3) that though Behring Strait was known and specifically provided for, Behring Sea was not known by that name, but was regarded as part of the Pacific Ocean. Mr. Blaine's reply to this argument of Lord Salisbury's was not completed until December 17, 1890, and is the last of the official correspondence as yet made public. With much skill and characteristic ingenuity, the Secretary follows his opponent's argument. In refutation of the statement that "Behring Sea was not known by that name, but was regarded as part of the Pacific Ocean," Mr. Blaine furnishes a list of 105 maps published prior to 1825, "on every one of which the body of water now known as Behring Sea was plainly distinguished by a name separate from the Pacific Ocean." These maps are lettered in nearly every modern tongue, and the labor required to gather them must have been enormous. The Secretary also elaborated the contention previously made that Russia had only claimed an extraordinary sea-bound of 100 Italian miles along the coast of her dominions, and argued at length in support of the statement that the protest made by Mr. Adams was not against Russia's claim to jurisdiction along the shores of Behring Sea, but referred exclusively to an extension of that claim down the Northwest coast to latitude 51°. As bearing upon these points, Mr. Blaine submitted some entirely new data, quoting from semi-official correspondence between Mr. Adams, then Secretary of State, and Baron Tuyl, the Russian minister at Washington. These extracts indicate that the Russian-American Company, fearing its monopoly would be menaced by the provisions of the Russo-American Convention of 1824, endeavored to secure an acceptance on the part of the United States government of an interpretation of the treaty which should reserve from the concessions made therein "the Aleutian Islands, the coasts of Siberia, and the Russian possessions in general on the northwest coast of America to 59° 30′ north latitude." This interpretation was sought to be offered officially by Baron Tuyl, but it is difficult to see what support that fact furnishes to Mr. Blaine's contention, when it is considered that Mr. Adams declined to receive it, stating that "a modification of the convention could be made no otherwise than by a new convention," and adding that "our merchants would not go to trouble the Russians on the coast of Siberia, . . . and it was wisest not to put such fancies into their heads."

This last despatch of Mr. Blaine's is also remarkable as containing the clearest and most definite repudiation of the *mare clausum* theory as applied to Behring Sea on behalf of the United States that can be found in the literature of the controversy. On this point Mr. Blaine says:

"The repeated assertions that the government of the United States demands that the Behring Sea be pronounced *mare clausum* are without foundation. The government has never claimed it, and never desired it. It expressly disavows it."

The Secretary contends, however, that the United States does not lack abundant authority, according to the ablest exponents of international law, "for holding a small section of the Behring Sea for the protection of the fur seals." Adopting the *tu quoque* argument, he cites as precedents the extraordinary jurisdiction maintained for eight leagues around the island of St. Helena during the confinement upon it of Napoleon Bonaparte, and the fact that to protect the pearl fisheries of Ceylon in the Indian Ocean control over an area of the high seas 600 miles wide is authorized by Australian law, her Majesty's government permitting. The President, says Mr. Blaine, will ask the government of Great Britain to agree to the distance of 20 leagues "within which no ship shall hover around the islands of St. Paul and St. George from the 15th of May to the 15th of October of each year."

Two wrongs do not make a right. Mr. Blaine either purposely or inadvertently overlooks the fact that although Great Britain regulates and controls the Ceylon pearl fisheries, she has never in terms excluded other nations; nor has England's monopoly ever been acknowledged. The best authorities agree that should the subjects of other powers attempt to seek pearls in the Ceylon fisheries, the argument of long acquiescence in Great Britain's exclusive possession would have very little weight in support of a claim of absolute jurisdiction. As to the extraordinary maritime jurisdiction claimed throughout an eight-league zone surrounding St. Helena, it must be admitted that England acquired no rights by virtue of the assumption of an authority which no power took occasion to question. The ablest writers on international law coincide in the opinion that no one of "his Majesty's courts of record at Westminster" would have condemned a vessel belonging to the subject of a friendly nation seized for "hovering within eight leagues of the coast of St. Helena."

In closing this despatch Mr. Blaine explains the consideration that has moved the President in declining to submit the questions in dispute to arbitration upon the points suggested by Lord Salisbury and the British minister, and declares that "nothing of importance would be settled by proving that Great Britain conceded no jurisdiction to Russia over the seal fisheries of the Behring Sea." Russia, he contends, asked acquiescence, not concession, and this Great Britain gave. It would mean something tangible, he thinks, if Great Britain would consent to arbitrate the "real *questions*" at issue. These questions he conceives to be: (1) What exclusive jurisdiction in Behring Sea did Russia assert and exercise previous to the cession of Alaska? (2) How far were these claims recognized and conceded by Great Britain? (3) Was Behring Sea included in the phrase "Pacific Ocean," as used in the treaty of 1825; and what rights, if any, were conceded to Great Britain by that treaty? (4) Did not all the rights of Russia in Behring Sea east of the water boundary pass unimpaired to the United States by the treaty of 1867? (5) What are now the rights of the United States as to the fur-seal fisheries in the waters of the Behring Sea outside of the ordinary territorial limits, and do those rights grow out of the cession by Russia of any especial rights or jurisdiction held by her, or out of the ownership of the islands and the habits of the seals in resorting thither? (6) If the determination of the foregoing questions shall leave the subject in such position that the concurrence of Great Britain is necessary in prescribing regulations for the killing of seals, then the tenor of such regulations shall be determined. If Great Britain is willing to submit these questions to arbitration, Mr. Blaine declares the government of the United States will gladly accede to the proposition.

To this point diplomacy has brought the controversy. The recent appeal of the owner of the seized sealing schooner *Sayward* to the Supreme Court of the United States for a writ of prohibition to be issued to the district court of Alaska to annul the admiralty proceedings in that court in the matter of the condemnation of the vessel, though countenanced by the government of Great Britain, does not affect the political aspect of the main question. The Supreme Court has accepted jurisdiction of the appeal, and the decision, if favorable to the petitioner, may tend to simplify the issues involved; but in any case the dispute must continue to be the subject of diplomatic negotiations between the Executive Department of the United States and the British Foreign Office. Mr. Blaine has undeniably made the best of a case none too strong; and while Lord Salisbury has maintained the contentions of Great Britain with great vigor, there can be little doubt that the enlightened spirit which animates England in dealing with friendly powers will dictate honorable terms, under which the points at issue may be reconciled before that supreme forum of civilized nations, the Court of Arbitration.

WILLIAM LIVINGSTON CROUNSE.

THE FLOODS IN PITTSBURGH—PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE FROM TWENTY-EIGHTH STREET.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY DABBS, PITTSBURGH.

PROFESSOR ALEXANDER WINCHELL.

WE who exist in that imperceptible droplet in the boundless ocean of eternity which, with a repudiation of immeasurable ages past that might be grand were it not so ludicrous, we call the nineteenth century, are accustomed to regard ourselves as marvellously advanced in civilization. We think, in short, more often than we say, that we are, on the whole, very fine fellows indeed, and vastly superior to all who came before us; which, as they are no longer in a position to speak for themselves, is irrefutable if unconvincing. Certainly in all the mental and material advantages that science can supply us with we have, as far as we know, attained a point of which our ancestors never even dreamed; yet are there many evidences of earlier barbarisms to which we fondly cling. A conspicuous relic of this ancient savagery is seen in the distribution of popular approval and rewards. When our remote ancestors first drew together for mutual protection, the bravest warriors naturally received the highest approbation, since their prowess most conduced to the secure maintenance and growing importance of the society. Science and learning, to which we now owe every benefit that distinguishes us from our predecessors, had no existence, and even when they dawned, remained for long of secondary importance. To-day the cases are absolutely reversed. It is on science that we depend for safety of life and health and increase of wealth and power. The soldier, necessary and laudable as is his calling, has sunk into the lower rank of usefulness, yet still he receives almost alone the honors and distinctions bestowed by his fellow-man; while the scientist, patiently and assiduously pursuing his labors for the general good, is wellnigh ignored by those whose place it is to recompense courage and devotion. Here in America, ostensibly at least, we contemn such empty discriminations between man and man; but the neglect and ingratitude, though less recognizable, prevail as certainly as in Europe, where no sovereign has yet possessed sufficient enlightenment to create a decoration which shall mark out those who in this respect have deserved well of their country. In England some few have been singled out for a knighthood, which they share with provincial Mayors and prosperous tradesmen; and here the fortunate have been awarded the title of Professor, which is equally assumed by conjurers and chiropodists. Men do not trouble themselves, in fact, to think how greatly they gain by scientific works, or under what straits and hardships those works are often carried on. How many men, for example, who have directly profited by it have ever realized the incalculable saving of time and money that the government geological survey has effected for them, or have ever given even a passing thought to those who, in the face of perils and privations not to be easily overrated, conducted it to a successful issue?

Of such was Alexander Winchell, whose death, at the age of sixty-seven, was reported on February 19th from Ann Arbor, Michigan, where he has occupied, with distinction among his fellow-savants, the chair of Geology, Zoology, and Botany since 1855. For four years—from 1859 to 1861, and from 1869 to 1871—he gave his best energies to the survey of his adopted State; for though he was born in the State of New York, received his education at the Wesleyan College, Middletown, Connecticut, and spent his earlier life in teaching natural science in various districts, he first found adequate recognition when, in 1854, he was called to the Professorship of Physics and Engineering in the University of Michigan, which he exchanged the following year for that which he held till the time of his death, with one intermission of six years. During these he was at the University of Syracuse, first as Chancellor, and afterward as Professor of Geology, uniting this office in 1875 with a similar one at the Vanderbilt University. From this he was driven in 1878 by something greatly resembling a religious persecution, instituted against him by the trustees on account of his avowed adherence to the theory of evolution propounded by Darwin and Wallace, from which no scientific man of any eminence dissents, and which many have clearly shown to be in no way inconsistent with any religious belief. This point, indeed, was strenuously upheld by Professor Winchell in all his published works. These are too numerous to specify, and should be too well known to need it; but they testify, as did his whole course of work and teaching, to a devotion to learning, a clearness of perception, and a breadth of intelligence which must make his loss a serious one to lovers of knowledge, and render the gap he leaves among the foremost American advanced scientists a hard one to fill more than sufficiently.

THE FLOODS AT PITTSBURGH.

UPON serious reflection it strikes one as being fortunate that we, as a people, have reached the present high state of civilization. Otherwise some portion of the country would be continually engaged in offering sacrifices to the river-god, and endeavoring to propitiate his Watery Highness. This would be a sheer waste of time and sacrifices. As it is, his Royal Wetness comes and goes as he pleases, at any or all seasons, leaving in his track more or less destruction, and the civilized sufferer never thinks of the timely offering to appease the god's wrath, but endures in silence. This year it is the divinity of the Alleghany River who rises in his might and invokes the aid of his brothers, the tutelary gods of the Ohio and Monongahela rivers. Matter-of-fact people say that the annual freshets, due to the melting of the snow and ice, have come a little earlier than usual, and give no thought to the water-god.

On Wednesday, February 18th, the Alleghany River had risen thirty-two feet eleven inches. The Ohio and Monongahela had also left their beds, and a portion of Pittsburgh was under water. The advent of a cold snap prevented further damage, and the rivers began slowly to fall on the same day that they attained their maximum height. The towns along the banks of the swollen rivers also suffered greatly. As shown in the illustration, the streets of Pittsburgh were flooded to some depth, and only four street-car lines suffered no inconvenience from the waters. Inasmuch as everything has its compensations, the persons who ran laundries probably found it convenient to wash from their windows with the city as a tub, or all the water they needed was brought to their doors without expense. All means of transportation were devised for the time, and skiffs and street cars were brought into fierce rivalry, while a strong-limbed chap, who did not object to wading, acted the part of St. Christopher, and carried passengers on his shoulders, and once, it is related, dropped his passenger. The homes of the poor in the lower part of the city were nearly all flooded on the first floor, driving the occupants to the floor above. Warehouses also absorbed a large amount of water, and in many instances where there was no damage by the flood, a loss was caused by the stagnation of business. Machinery suffered particularly, as the waters, in receding, left a sandy deposit. It is estimated that the losses will exceed a million dollars in Pittsburgh alone. There have been but three previous floods known exceeding the one of this year, the last having occurred in 1884, when the water was some inches higher than the high-water mark of February 18th. At Sharpsburg, however, the flood of 1884 was outdone, and the losses have been very great to all towns on the lowlands along the streams, many of the settlements repeating the discomforts experienced by them after the Johnstown flood.

The memory of that great disaster will for many years make the annoyances of the evils of rising tides appear small and insignificant. But this present flooding of a great city is of interest, nevertheless, as the sudden transformation of Pittsburgh streets into the waterways of Venice must be. The spectacle of horse-cars in the place of gondolas, and boats floating over the tracts where fire-engines hurry, has afforded those citizens of Pittsburgh who possess a sense of humor much to entertain them.

EDWIN S. STUART,

MAYOR-ELECT OF PHILADELPHIA.

THE illustrious Sam Weller, according to a fragment of autobiography delivered by him one fine August morning on the top of the Bury St. Edmunds coach, "vas pitched neck and crop into the world to play at leap-frog with its troubles." In making this statement Mr. Weller was, as usual, indulging in metaphor, though he was probably as ignorant of that fact as was M. Jourdain of speaking prose, and it has certainly fallen to few men to make so abrupt an entrance into business life, in the literal meaning of the words. Mr. Edwin S. Stuart, Philadelphia's recently elected Mayor, is one of the few, if not the only one.

It was five-and-twenty years ago, when he was barely twelve years old, at an early hour on a cold winter's morning. Owing to family difficulties he was compelled to make some effort to procure a livelihood for himself and his widowed mother, and, in default of any better opening, had enrolled himself among the band of newsboys, and was waiting in the office for the issue of the *Ledger*, watching meanwhile the piles of papers sliding down the chute to the floor below. That was his second morning, but his awkwardness and diffidence had not yet worn off, and he stood bashfully aloof from his riotous companions, feeling as wofully uncomfortable in mind as in body. Suddenly the eldest of the others came toward him, and with mock courtesy proposed to introduce him to the honorable profession. Before his embarrassment allowed of a reply, he was seized by the collar and unceremoniously sent coasting down the chute among the "dim, damp, moist, unpleasant" journals.

The connection with the retailing of literature thus rudely formed has been enduring, though it has since been transferred from the distribution of daily news to that of every class of antique and curious printed matter—a change, if we may believe the humorists of younger cities, not so great in Philadelphia as elsewhere. This first step in a career of uninterrupted and deserved success was taken two years later, when, in response to an advertisement in the *Ledger*, he applied for a post of general utility in Leary's well-known book-store, and was forthwith engaged at a salary of three dollars a week. From that time Mr. Stuart has owed his constant rise to his own diligence and ability alone. Beginning by acquiring with marvellous rapidity an intimate knowledge of the actual and artistic worth of the wares in the store, and of the various requirements of the customers that frequented it, he has become the sole proprietor of a collection of valuable books that rivals many public libraries, and one of the first authorities on bibliography in the United States.

This alone might be sufficient achievement for a man of thirty-seven; but Mr. Stuart has found time to consider the interests of his country as well as his own, and from an early age has taken an active part in politics on the Republican side. He has occupied various prominent positions in the official organizations of that party, but that his worth was fully recognized outside its limits was shown when, in 1889, he was re-elected unanimously to the Select Council from the Twenty-sixth Ward. From the time of his first election to that body in '86 his Mayoralty has been merely a question of time. Once, when almost secure of victory, he sacrificed himself for the sake of his party; but his reward has come at last, if the business of a great city, in addition to the burdens of one's own, can properly be regarded as a *reward*. He was elected to the post of honor and responsibility on February 17th by the unprecedented majority of nearly forty thousand. That many Democrats voted for him is a healthy sign, for it indicates that in Philadelphia, at all events, a partisan can still perceive that business-like ability and sound sense are qualities independent of politics, and that a man whose public and private records are equally untainted may rule the city well and wisely, regardless of the party to which he may belong. Personally Mr. Stuart is a quiet, self-contained man, not given to public speaking or stump-oratory. He has "always voted at his party's call," and his party has shown its gratitude. As a social light he shines quite as modestly as did his predecessor, who, except in the business men's clubs, was quite unknown.

THE RESCUE OF THE JEANSVILLE MINERS.

BY DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS.

WERE it not for the mine there would be no Jeansville, Pennsylvania. But with a mine that has tunnelled a vast area of country during its forty-five years of unfailing yield, the village of a thousand souls is known far and wide. It is a mining village pure and simple. There is the owner, Mr. Haydon, and his family, superintendents, miners, Hungarian laborers and their families. The owner sublets the various "breasts," or chambers, which lead from the main passageways, to English and Scotch miners, who employ Hungarians to assist them in getting the coal.

At first the mine was worked from a shaft a mile away from the present opening. But this shaft was abandoned years ago, and filled with rubbish and with water. No one knows whence its tunnellings lead. The new shaft has been in use so long that its main passageway extends three-quarters of a mile in a semicircle under ground to the lowest point of the mine. When the miners go to work, they follow this passageway from the mouth of the mine to the top of a long and precipitous incline, where there is an engine which lifts cars up and down from the bottom. The miners descend in these cars to the lowest point. Then two passageways diverge—one to the left, the other to the right. The left passageway slopes upward, branching into smaller passageways, with a "breast" at the end of each. It goes in the direction of the abandoned shaft. The right passageway also slopes upward, branching here and there as it goes. Both these passageways, with their branches, are not more than three feet high and four feet wide. They follow the vein of coal which pierces the solid rock. The chambers are no higher because of the roof and floor of rock, but each broadens into a circle about twenty feet in diameter. Those who walk and work here must stoop or crawl. The vein dips sometimes gently, sometimes abruptly. The floor is rough, and at times painful. In the dips collects the black damp, deadly and insidious. It gives no warning odor. The lamp goes out, and sometimes the miner has no chance to call out, so quickly is he overcome.

Wednesday morning, February 4th, the miners started to work as usual. It was a fine day, and they swarmed into the mine dressed in their blouses and overalls, black, and to be further grimed by the day's work. They wore heavy rubber boots, and in the cap of each was the little lamp that is the miner's guide and sentinel. Each man carried a dinner pail; most of these men were Hungarians, but the bosses were all English and Scotch except one, Big Joe Metusky, the tallest and strongest man in the camp, the only one of the Hungarians with wit enough to rise to the position of contractor for a "breast." He came from the home where his wife and children lived, with the four laborers who boarded with him and worked for him.

The men traversed the long tunnel, were let down the steep incline, and separating at the dividing passageways, climbed in groups to the "breasts." Big Joe and his four men went to the right and ascended to his "breast," which was far up in that part of the mine, and near the end of the passageway.

It was about eleven o'clock, and the men began to think of stopping work to eat the dinner which the women had put into the pails for them in the morning. Far up the left passageway the men were working, chipping away at the black wall which now and then sparkled and flashed in the dim light of the lamps on their hats. One of the men stopped suddenly and looked intently at the wall, then leaned forward and looked closer, and then sprang back with a yell. A stream of water was trickling through the wall of coal, and as the men came running grew larger. A lump of coal broke from the wall and fell. The stream of water was gushing now. The wall was loosening and crumbling.

With a cry that was no word, but the universal signal of danger, the man who had first called dropped his pick and started down the passageway, stooping, stumbling, scrambling. He shouted as he went, and all who heard dropped their picks and followed, taking up the cry; and as they came they understood the cause of that cry, for down the passageway behind them came the hiss of a mighty volume of water. The shouts boomed along the passageways, and some men up the right passage heard and dashed for the bottom of the mine and the cars. The water was upon them with an angry growl that rose above the shouts. Those who could caught the car, and were drawn up to safety. A few that heard and ran down were seized by the flood and drowned. But for Big Joe and his four men, far up the right passageway, the shouts came too late. They too fled for the bottom, but the flood had passed it, and was pushing up the right passageway. They turned and started back, but one was caught and drowned.

In five minutes the mine was flooded, except the upper end of the right passageway. The great volume of water, released from the tunnels of the abandoned shaft, poured in until it reached nearly to the engine-house at the top of the steep incline. It rushed up the right passageway until the air, which it compressed before, stopped it like a wall. Then it paused at a level of seventy feet below its level in the main passageway.

The miners who had escaped, the other workmen and the superintendents, gathered about the engine and looked down, with the aid of the flaring lights, upon the black and bubbling surface far below them. They were white beneath the grime, and they trembled as only those tremble who have faced and shunned sudden death. Then they thought of those others who were drowned and dead in the passageway hundreds of feet below. The news spread through the camp, and women and children came sobbing and moaning to the entrance to find which were bereaved. The numbers were counted and eighteen were missing—an Englishman, a Scotchman, their two Hungarians, Big Joe Metusky, and his four Hungarians. Then the bereaved moaned afresh, and those who had lost none wept with them. The miners and laborers stood about with desperate faces. There was especially sorrow for Big Joe, who was so strong and good-natured, and whose wife was broken-hearted because there was a baby soon to be born that would never know a father.

In an hour they were at work again. Pumps were rigged, pipes laid, engines started, and a stream of the black water was being poured from the mine. It was thought that all were dead, or would be dead before there could be any chance of rescue. But the work was none the less earnest. Divers were sent for, but shook their heads; for there was the unknown peril of the water, and the deadlier, more terrible peril of the black damp. So the pumps worked day and night, and drew 2000 gallons of water a minute from the pool.

Fourteen days and nights the engines toiled at this rate, and then Wednesday, February 18th, the water had fallen so that the right passageway might be entered. Close to the mouth of it they found the body of one of Big Joe's laborers. He it was who had been overtaken, and drawn into the flood. It was the first body recovered, and as the men gathered around it, the last spark of hope which might have lingered fled; for although there was no ground for hope, some had still believed. But those who knew mines, knew that all must be dead; for even though some might have escaped into the upper and unfilled chambers, they knew that the air must soon have become unfit to breathe; that the cold from the immense pressure upon the air would freeze them to death even though they had been clad in other garments than those fitted for the usually oppressive heat of a mine. Then who could live in such a cramped, cold, and airless place, without food, for fourteen days? But still they worked, and Sunday, February 22d, the water was gone, and the right passageway cleared. Two days before, Big Joe's wife had become a mother. The life-insurance companies had paid their losses, and the men buried in the mine had ceased to exist for the outside world.

But the water was not the only thing against exploring the right passageway. In its depressions lurked the black damp ready to choke the life from the unwary explorer. So pickets were established as the party progressed and pushed over the rough floor toward the end. A man was left every fifty feet, and every now and then all halted. The word was passed back to make sure that none had fallen into the clutches of the black damp. So they advanced, stooping, painfully crawling, stumbling upon the uneven floor, fanning the black damp when they came upon it, to mix it with the pure air and destroy its danger. The little, low, narrow passageway was pitch-dark, save the thin flames of the lamps fifty feet apart. The silence was broken only by the noise of the heavy boots, or now and then the watchword, "All's well," passed from point of light to point of light behind. The leader came upon the entrance to a side passage leading to a "breast." With caution he advanced along it. He came to the chamber, paused and looked around. Four men were lying upon the floor, their heads resting upon their arms. In the midst of them were the remnants of a fire, built of bits of wood and loosened supports. They might have been asleep. But they were dead—long dead, and it was the fire that had killed them; for they forgot that no fresh air could get in to them, and that the fire they lit was stealing the breath of life with its warmth-giving flame faster than they were breathing it. They built the fire to protect them against the stinging cold of the compressed air, and they had slowly fallen into the sleep of suffocation.

Their bodies were borne back to the lowest point of the mine and raised in the cars, and then carried to the surface. This was Monday morning, February 23d. The men returned to the right passageway, and once more the flame-tipped pickets spread along the low tunnel. Slowly the advance was made, for the black damp had to be dispersed again.

The afternoon ended, and eight o'clock in the evening found them still working forward. They had passed the place where they found the men in the morning. They were close to the end. One more side passage and chamber were to be examined—that of Big Joe's. His body and those of his three men were yet to be recovered. Foreman Hale stopped and listened. He heard a low, faint, insistent tapping in the darkness ahead, like the sound made by a living being. He listened again, and, with a choking of fear in his throat, realized that it certainly came from in front, and not from the pickets behind. He called Superintendent McFarlane, who was the next picket to the rear.

"Pass the word along for the men to keep still, and come here," he said.

McFarlane crawled and stooped along until the two stood together close to the entrance to Big Joe's "breast." They listened, holding their breath. They heard the faint sound, insistent, spirit-like, through the pitch-darkness of the low vault. They looked each into the other's face by the light of the little flame on their caps. The same thought came to both. Nineteen days and eight hours had passed since the mine was flooded—nearly three weeks. Who could live that long without fuel or air or food?

"Don't raise the alarm," whispered McFarlane. "It can't be true. It would be cruel. It can't be true."

Then McFarlane shouted, a loud cry that might have been a call to the silent motionless tips of flame in long line behind. Then they listened. Back from the darkness into which the cry had gone muffled there came an answer. It was not an echo. It was faint as a whisper yet clear and distinct. "H-o-l-l-o!"

It was a cry for help out of the blackness—a cry with four hundred and sixty-four hours of suffering in hunger and darkness and cold back of it.

Foreman Kelshaw had joined the two, and now the three, regardless of black damp, stumbled and crawled and threw themselves along the narrow side tunnel. With the few first feet the black damp snuffed their lamps, and left them to inky darkness. But they reached the chamber, and McFarlane shouted into the bowels of blackness,

"Keep heart, boys, keep heart, we're coming!"

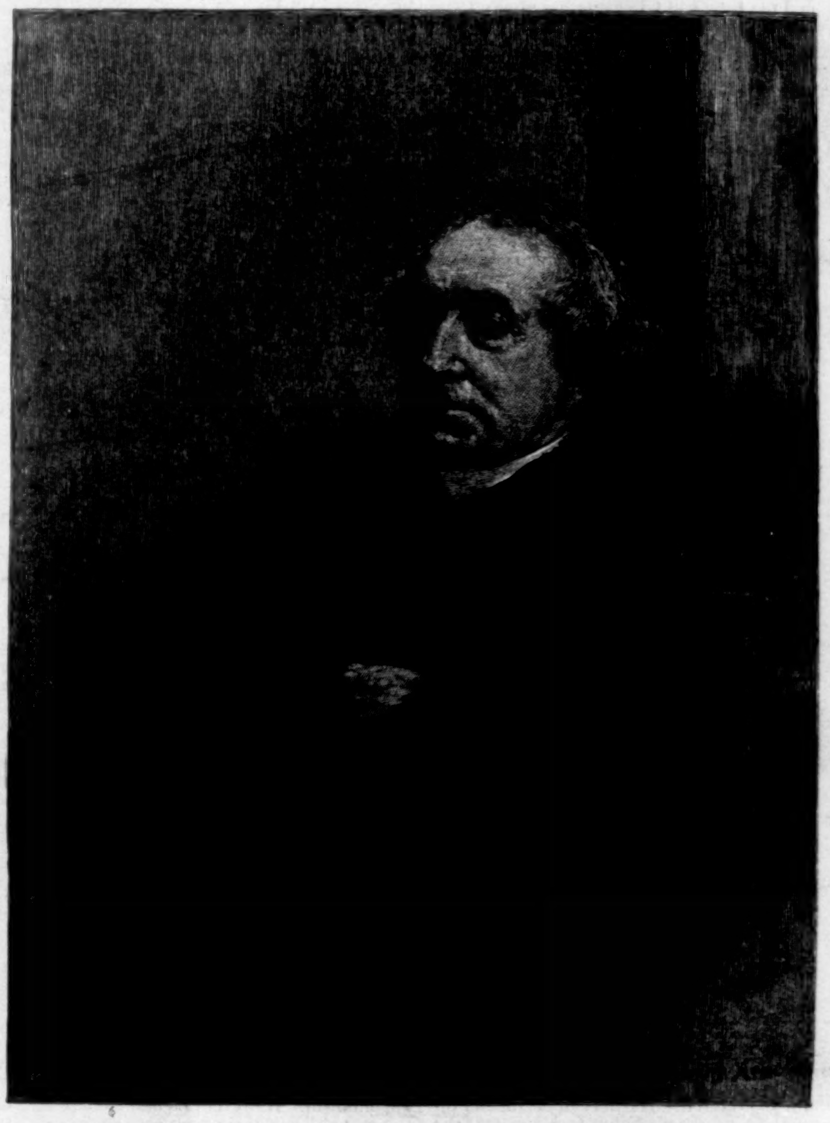
There was a sound of sobs, of muttered words of gladness, of prayers in answer to this; the three rescuers were trembling and muttering their prayers. "Thank God! Thank God!" they said. Then Kelshaw groped into the narrow tunnel, burrowed in one wall of the "breast," and felt beneath his hands a human form, cold but moving. There were other forms, four in all, huddled together. They were sobbing in weak voices. They murmured words in broken English. Kelshaw lifted one and drew him out, and put him in McFarlane's arms. It was Thomas Tomisky. Then Wassell Frinko, then Big Joe Metusky, and last John Barno, were brought into the chamber. McFarlane gave each a little drink of brandy from his flask. But Barno was unconscious, and only breathed more deeply as the brandy touched his dry and swollen lips.

The word was passed along, and those in the outer part of the mine, not believing, yet got the doctors, the blankets, and the restoratives in readiness. Those in the chamber prepared to take the rescued back to safety through the low rough tunnel, past the banks of black damp. They could not walk; they could not move without assistance. So the rescuers lay upon their backs, took each a man in his arms, and passed him over a toboggan chute of men down the steep manway toward the passageway, and along the passageway to the bottom of the mine. Others went ahead and fanned the black damp, and made the way safe.

After an hour and a half of this remarkable progress, the bottom of the mine and the car was reached. Then all were drawn up to the doctors and the waiting crowd of workmen. As the rescuers and the rescued appeared, there was a wild cheer that boomed through the lamp-lit mine; but when they looked upon the rescued, these rough miners sobbed like children.

It was a terrible sight. Nineteen days and nights of suffering had told its story. The mining world knows of no equal misery. It is no wonder that men wept and prayed. It is no wonder that those miners, accustomed to look with contempt upon the Hungarian laborers, seeing all this horror written in the faces of these wan and wasted men, felt that reverence for heroism which lies deep in every human heart. And as the doctors ministered to the rescued, McFarlane called the men together outside, and said, gently, "Let us thank God, boys!" And they knelt down on the rough floor, with the dim lights flaring in their caps and shining upon grimed and bearded and rough faces. And McFarlane's voice choked as he prayed, and every frame there shook with sobs, and Hungarian laborer prayed beside English foreman, each in his own way, each to the God he knew.

Afterward they marched along the tunnel to the surface, three-quarters of a mile away, and there they met the other people of the village—the women and the children. And they embraced one another, and cried and sobbed and prayed and shouted. Then they marched all together to



THE RIGHT HON. SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD, PRIME MINISTER OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY WILLIAM J. TOPLEY, OTTAWA.—[SEE PAGE 178.]

the house of the owner, Mr. J. C. Haydon. It was a dark night, and a little rain was falling. Mr. Haydon and his family heard them coming, and got up and came out on the front porch of the big frame house. It was two o'clock in the morning, and the women of the house were dressed in gowns hastily put on. They had heard the news before, but they wished to rejoice with the people.

The whole village assembled before the porch, the rescuers in front, the others behind. There was inky darkness except for the lamps in the hats of the miners. They lit up big burly frames clad in the grimiest of clothes, faces smirched and blackened with coal-dust.

And then came the incident of this resurrection which will thrill every man who has a heart, and cause his throat to tighten as long as that heart beats. It must be remembered as long as the glory of Birkenhead is told, where the English soldiers went down on their sinking troop ship, drawn up as at dress parade and presenting arms to Death; as long as the story of Samoa is told, when from the deck of the sinking American man-of-war came the music of the national anthem, and was answered by the cheers of the drowning seamen, and rose triumphant over the roaring of the sea. The sixty miners who had worked for twenty days without sleep or food, and even without hope, as they stood before Mr. Haydon's home, raised their voices in a great chorus, and sang the Doxology to the black sky and the surrounding hills:

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, ye mortals here below."

This was the most fitting climax the miraculous rescue of the Jeansville miners could have had. It will hardly be forgotten.

As for the rescue itself it is a case without parallel. And strangest of all, the rescued men, with perhaps one exception, will live, for Big Joe is on the high-road to recovery, and the baby will know a father after all.

A PIONEER OF THE WEST.

In the death of Major-General Henry Hastings Sibley, which occurred in St. Paul on February 18th, the Northwest loses an illustrious factor in its history—the "Grand Old Man" of the North Star State. He was a pioneer, an Indian fighter, a Congressman, and a writer, and one of the most virile and picturesque characters of the last half-century. As a character of public life, sixty-three years of persistent activity in the new corner of the States crown the man with the grandeur of their marvellous attainment. From the heart of the Ohio to the mines of the Sierras his influence has been marked in transforming the West from a dreaded wilderness into the richest garden of the country.

The father of General Sibley was Judge Solomon Sibley, of Massachusetts, an early and prominent pioneer of Ohio and Michigan; a member of the first Legislature of the Northwest Territory in 1799, a Congressman in 1820, Judge of the Supreme Court from 1824 to 1836, etc.

Henry Hastings Sibley was born at Detroit, Michigan, in 1811; received an academical education; studied law for a time, but abandoned it for a more active life in the unsettled region of the West, whither his nature drifted at an early age.

While a young man his head-quarters were at the historic old Indian post Mendota, where the pioneer youth found station and exploit as early as 1834, and where he built the first stone dwelling-house in the then Territory of Wisconsin, a section of country which then embraced what are now the States of Minnesota and Wisconsin. The means of travel and navigation which were employed were those of the horseman and voyageur.

In 1843 he married Miss Sarah J. Steele, sister of the late Franklin Steele, of Fort Snelling. Six children survive him.

Fifty-two years ago he was appointed Justice of the Peace, and became the first civil officer in what is now known as Minnesota, then a part of Iowa. At about this time he was appointed first Captain of the First Iowa Cavalry, and in 1848 was elected a Delegate to Congress from what was designated Wisconsin Territory, with the understanding that he would urge the bill then pending for the organization of Minnesota Territory. Under the force of his labors the bill was passed in 1849. With the Territory of Minnesota organized, he was elected to Congress for four years—terms of '48 and '50.

In 1855 he was elected a member of the Territorial Legislature, and served as a member and president of the Democratic wing of the Constitutional Convention, and in the fall of 1857 he was elected the first Governor of the State of Minnesota, taking his seat at his inauguration in 1858 and retiring in 1860. In 1862, while the nation was quaking in the throes of internal war, he was appointed commander of the forces raised to quell the Sioux outbreak. After violent but victorious contact he subdued the Indians, restored two hundred and fifty white prisoners, and secured two thousand braves, four hundred of whom were tried, and thirty-eight of whom were hanged under his personal supervision, in 1862, in the town of Mankato, Minnesota. Immediately after this bold service he was commissioned Brigadier-General. When, in 1865, he headed an expedition to the Devil's Lake region and Missouri River, for the purpose of routing and putting to flight the hostiles from the Western frontier, his campaign was so successful that it virtually put an end to all future Indian warfare. In 1865 General Sibley was commissioned Major-General, "for efficient and meritorious services"; was relieved of his command in 1866, and appointed on a commission to negotiate treaties with the hostile Sioux. From that time on his official life in the State of Minnesota was almost continuous to the day of his death. In 1871 he was again in the State Legislature, became President of the State Normal Board, Regent of the State University, a member of the Board of Indian Commissioners, Park Commissioner, member of the Board of Education, and at his death he was President of the St. Paul Gas Company, a bank director, Director of the Old Sioux City Railroad, and President of the State Historical Society. In 1888 an honorable degree of LL.D. was conferred on him by Princeton College and the College of New Jersey.

It was General Sibley who, while Governor of Minnesota, challenged the features of the famous "Five-Million-Dollar-Loan Bill," which threatened destruction to the State at its very inception. The bill was in the nature of a State loan for the construction of railroads. It was a grand scheme, heralded to successful passage by a popular vote of the people. The Democratic party was then the dominant power in the State, and General Sibley was Governor. His mandate went forth that before the issuance of a single bond the railroads be required to deposit with the Governor a trust-deed containing a priority of lien to the State on all the lands, franchises, etc., of the companies respectively as a condition precedent to any issue of bonds under the constitutional amendment. The companies demurred; appeal was taken to the Supreme Court by one of the companies, and the Governor's ruling reversed, and a writ of mandamus compelled the action of the Executive. The effect of this decision deprived the State of a prior lien upon the railroad properties, and placed her on a par with holders of any amount of first-mortgage bonds the companies might choose to issue, and the security of the State was thus greatly impaired. The people revolted, and by an overwhelming vote the bonds were repudiated, and the credit of the State almost collapsed in financial circles East and abroad. To expunge this stigma from the tablet of the new State, General Sibley worked heroically, and when the blot was finally erased some years ago by a full payment of the bonds, the odium vanished from the name of the State and its first Chief Executive.

The *Ancestry, Life, and Times of Henry Hastings Sibley*, by Dr. Nathaniel West, is the most comprehensive history of Northwestern Indian affairs and autobiography of the Sibley lineage extant, and in this work the greatness of this stately man is revealed with convincing truth and realism.

General Sibley was a good man, pure at heart, broad in mind, and magnanimous at hand. He stands out in hallowed relief as the sturdy chieftain of that adventurous band of pioneers who have carved out one of the greatest monuments of the Union—the North Star State. And the State mourns its material maker. HARRY W. WACK.

THE NEW SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

MR. CHARLES FOSTER, of Ohio, who has just been nominated by the President and confirmed by the Senate as Secretary of the Treasury to succeed the late Mr. Windom, has been in public life so long that he is a pretty well-known man. It was said when President Harrison formed his original cabinet he wished very much to have Mr. Foster take the Treasury portfolio, and indeed it was an open secret at the time that Mr. Foster expected the appointment with much confidence. He and the President have been for years very close personal friends, and it was at Mr. Foster's country home at Put-in-Bay that Mr. Harrison, while a guest there, wrote his inaugural address. When Mr. Windom was so suddenly stricken down, it was at once pretty generally believed that Mr Foster would be the President's choice. When, however, a bill was rushed through Congress giving the President thirty instead of ten days in which to select a new Secretary of the Treasury, it was thought there was some serious opposition to Mr. Foster's appointment. However this may have been, the opposition, if there were any, must have been removed.

Mr. Foster was born sixty-three years ago, in Seneca County, Ohio, and he still has his home there in the village of Fostoria. He was a country store-keeper until within a few years ago, and prospered far beyond the lot of the ordinary cross-roads merchant. When he first became a candidate for public office, his friends gave him the picturesque sobriquet of "Calico Charley," the allusion evidently being to his humble occupation. Recently, however, he has not bowed over his counter to customers, but has been engaged in enterprises such as the building and consolidation of railroads, and he has also had to do with the natural gas companies of northern Ohio. He has sunk the shopkeeper in the millionaire, and now he is the associate in business affairs of such men as Calvin Brice and Samuel Thomas, and those rich men who are known to the world as the Standard Oil kings.

In 1863 Mr. Foster first ran for office. He was elected to the State Senate, but was not permitted to take his seat. In 1870 he was elected to Congress, where he served four terms. In Congress he was a member of the Committee on Ways and Means. The first time he came to the general notice of the country was while serving as a member of an investigating committee to look into the condition of affairs in Louisiana; he joined William Walter Phelps in a minority report. In 1878, his district in Ohio having been altered somewhat by the State Legislature, Mr. Foster was beaten by a majority of 1200 votes. The next year he was elected Governor of the State by a majority of 3300, and two years later he was re-elected. A year ago he again ran for Congress, but was beaten.

While in Congress he voted for the Bland silver bill, and he is enthusiastically in favor of establishing some bimetallic standard by which the silver dollar shall have the same intrinsic value as the gold. A great many persons think such a proposition absurd. Mr. Foster is a very accessible man, and is usually very ready to talk to reporters and correspondents of newspapers. In a recent conversation of this kind, he said he was in favor of a close business relation with Canada. This, he said, would lead very soon to annexation, for which he was very anxious. He did not think, he said, we should have more than one flag on this continent. He has said since his nomination that he was in favor of passing the Federal election bill. This bill, better known as the force bill, appears to be a pet measure of the President's, and to be opposed by Mr. Blaine. It is generally thought that Mr. Foster's presence in the cabinet will weaken the influence of Mr. Blaine. At the Republican National Conventions for many years past Mr. Foster has been present to urge the nomination of Senator John Sherman.

SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD.

THE Right Honorable Sir John Alexander Macdonald, Premier of the Dominion of Canada and virtual ruler of that country, has challenged fortune by dissolving the Parliament of the Dominion elected in 1887, and on Thursday, March 5th, the elections will be held which will show whether he has counted in vain on the goddess who hitherto has favored him so mightily.

The life of "Sir John"—his surname is seldom heard in Canada—is the history of Canada for the last sixty years. Born in Glasgow January 11, 1815, he was brought to Canada in 1820, when his father, Hugh Macdonald, settled at Kingston, Ontario. He was educated in Kingston, and when sixteen years old began to study law. He was admitted to the bar in 1835, and in 1836 conducted the defence of Von Schultz, a Pole, who had "invaded" Canada in that year at the head of a few "hunters." In 1844 Mr. Macdonald was elected to the House of Assembly to represent the city of Kingston in the Parliament of United Canada, and in 1847 he was appointed Receiver-General, holding office for the first time.

Soon afterward he became Commissioner of Crown Lands, and in 1849, with his colleagues in the Draper ministry, resigned.

Until 1854, Macdonald remained in opposition. In that year, on the question of paying the "rebellion losses," the Baldwin Lafontaine reform ministry was defeated, and Macdonald became Attorney-General in Sir Allan McNab's coalition ministry. Macdonald settled the question of the rebellion losses, secularized the clergy reserves, and abolished seigniorial tenure in Lower Canada. In 1856 the Premier had to resign on account of illness, and the Attorney-General succeeded to the Premiership.

In 1857 the Queen designated Ottawa, a small town at the junction of the Ottawa, Chaudière, and Rideau rivers, as the future seat of government. Macdonald favored the decision, but Parliament did not, and the ministry resigned. Within three days it was back in power, and lasted until 1862. Two years of opposition passed before Mr. Macdonald returned to power as Attorney-General under Sir Étienne Taché.

In 1864 the proposition to federalize the two provinces of Upper and Lower Canada and the maritime provinces assumed form. It was saved from being ruined at the very beginning by Macdonald, who persuaded delegates met to form a small confederation of the maritime provinces that the larger scheme of general confederation was wiser and better. In 1866 Mr. Macdonald was Chairman of the London Colonial Conference when the British North-American Act was passed by Parliament. On July 1, 1867, the new Constitution came into force, and the Dominion of Canada was formed. Macdonald was created a Knight Commander of the Bath that same day, and as Minister of Justice and Attorney-General became the first Premier of the Dominion.

He held power until 1873, when he resigned rather than face the charges that he had been connected corruptly with the managers of the Canadian Pacific Railway. He was succeeded by Alexander Mackenzie, who held office until 1878, when, having reached within a few months of its constitutional limit, Parliament was dissolved, and on Sir John's new plan of a high tariff, the Conservatives were swept into power.

Since 1878 Sir John has held power continuously, returned by the general election in 1882, and again, though with a less majority, in 1887. He carried out his pledges, and a high tariff is now Canada's fiscal policy—the N. P., or "National Policy," which Sir John and his colleagues are now defending.

Sir John was a commissioner to draw up the Treaty of Washington in 1871, and was rewarded for his work with a call to the Privy Council of Great Britain, an honor conferred on only one other Canadian. In 1884 he was made a Civil Knight of the Grand Cross of the Bath, an honor enjoyed by only twenty-nine statesmen of Great Britain. Under his government the railway system of Canada has been developed greatly, the Dominion has been consolidated and strengthened, and a public debt of enormous proportions has been assumed.

Sir John lives at Earnscliffe, in Ottawa, where his short bent form and Disraeli-like face are well known to every one. He has not enriched himself by any of the acts for which even his bitterest enemies attack him, but has devoted himself always to the interest of the country where he has been for so many years the most prominent figure.

SENATOR KYLE, OF SOUTH DAKOTA.

THE Legislature of South Dakota has just elected to the United States Senate Mr. J. H. Kyle in the place of Senator Moody. The new Senator was a compromise candidate, and was elected by a combination of Democratic and Farmers' Alliance votes. Mr. Kyle was born in Xenia, Ohio, in 1853, and is therefore a very young man to achieve Senatorial dignity. He was graduated from Oberlin College in 1873, and then studied theology in the Western Theological Seminary at Allegheny, Pennsylvania, where he finished in 1882. For a while he served as pastor of a Congregational church in Salt Lake City. Five years ago he went to Yankton, Dakota, and at present is financial secretary of Yankton College. He has been a member of the State Senate, and is said to favor the free coinage of silver, and is also an advocate of all the remarkable theories of the Farmers' Alliance. Mr. Moody, the retiring Senator, has shown himself to be a man of ability, and it is strange that he should be retired in favor of an untried man who has had no political career or training.

IDAHO'S FOURTH SENATOR.

THE election by a State Legislature of four United States Senators at a single session is a record that has been paralleled only once in the history of our country. The way it came about was this: When the Idaho Legislature met this winter, it proceeded to the election of Senators. There was a very large Republican majority, and a great rivalry among aspiring candidates. It was finally agreed, by enough legislators to carry out the plan, that instead of two, three Senators should be elected; one for the short term just now ended, one for the term ending in 1893, and one for the term beginning March 4, 1891. Accordingly Messrs. McConnell and Shoup were chosen to fill the existing vacancies, and Mr. Dubois was elected for the term about to begin.

Judge William Clagett was a candidate at the first election, and his friends have claimed ever since that Dubois has no title to the seat. They finally succeeded in gaining enough Republicans to form, with the Democrats, a majority of the Legislature, and the recent joint session and election of Judge Clagett is the result of their labors.

The parallel case referred to is that of the Hon. Abijah Gilbert, of Florida. From 1861 to 1868 Florida was not represented in the Senate at Washington. After reconstruction the Legislature met June 16, 1868, and chose two Senators on the two following days. On the 19th they elected a third Senator, Mr. Gilbert, for the term beginning March 4, 1869.

The same Legislature afterward declared this action illegal, and in January, 1870, chose Ossian B. Hart for the same term. The Senate, on motion of Mr. Trumbull, and acting in accordance with the report of the Committee on the Judiciary, declared that Mr. Gilbert had been duly elected, and was entitled to hold his seat. In the report of the committee occurred this language: "In no view which the committee can take would the petitioner be entitled to a seat in the Senate, for, if the election of the sitting Senator was irregular, that of the petitioner, by the same Legislature at a subsequent session, was equally so." So the precedent is against Mr. Clagett.

Senator Edmunds has expressed his opinion that Mr. Dubois was legally elected. That fact would make the latter's defeat still more delightful than it otherwise would be to the Mormons, who have fought Dubois bitterly, and who are credited with no small influence in the recent proceedings at Boise City.

Judge Clagett is a Marylander by birth, but crossed the plains in 1850, and has since lived in Nevada, Montana, Dakota, and Idaho, practising law, mining, and attending to politics. He served in the Forty-second Congress as Delegate from Montana, and was the author of the bill establishing the Yellowstone National Park. He also served as President of the Convention that framed the Constitution of the State of Idaho.

AMATEUR SPORT.

YALE DOES NOT NEED the Caudle lecture administered to Harvard last week; she long ago, in those first few dark and dreary years of college rowing, mastered her lesson and learned it thoroughly. After the one experience of trying professional and other strokes, she realized thoroughly that there was but one way to row, and the closer she adhered to the policy which would enable her to reach that end, the more skilled her crew would become each year and the oftener it would be stroked to victory. Every college man you meet at New Haven to-day will tell you he considers the chances of his *alma mater* for victory at New London this year less favorable than they have been for six years, and this does not appear to be the regular winter wail of dissatisfaction to which we have become accustomed. It is my opinion that conclusions are drawn too hastily, based upon previous star crews.

YALE HAS BEEN extremely fortunate in the past three or four years in having upon the crew two, three, sometimes more star oarsmen. One or two men of this kind returning to college form a nucleus that gives confidence and inspires the new candidates. There are none of these for this year except Brewster, who although not a brilliant oar is a thoroughly good one and an excellent captain. The first eight now rowing, and which will probably be the 'varsity, with one or two exceptions, has Simms, 167 pounds, at stroke. He was on last year's 'varsity, at number two, and considered the weakest oar in the boat; his body work is fair, but his blade work is miserable for one who has had his experience. He is irregular, has a tendency to run up the stroke, and will never fill Allen's place. Hagerman, 178 pounds, at seven, is a new man, having come from Cornell, where he rowed on the 'varsity. He has hardly had time to shake off the results of Courtney's coaching, and has many little faults, chiefly kicking out his slide, but he appears susceptible to instruction, earnest, and should make a good man. Brewster, 182 pounds, at six, is not working as smoothly as he will a bit later; he has been on the crew four years, and is a reliable, steady man. Paine, 184 pounds, at five, and Mills, 170 pounds, at three, are both new men that have just begun training; the former has had no experience, but the latter rowed in his class crew, and was considered a good man.

FERRIS, 177 POUNDS, AT FOUR, is an old 'varsity oar; big, strong, and slow, but a good reliable man nevertheless. He has been suffering from inflammatory rheumatism, which attacked his arm, partially withering it. He can now only partly close his hand, and it is extremely doubtful if he will be able to row at all. If not, he will be a great loss to the boat. There continues to be some hope of inducing Hartwell—last year at four—to row, though the chances of his coming in are not very bright. It is expecting a great deal of a man who is crowding two years' study into one, but the undergraduate shows no mercy when the athletic glory of his college hangs in the balance. An effort is also being made to induce Heffelfinger, the great centre rush of the foot-ball eleven, to train for the crew. He will probably consent reluctantly, remembering the experience of '90, and would pull at four in case Ferris was unable to row. Last year he trained for the crew unsuccessfully, being too sluggish in his movements, and apparently unable to master the stroke. Crosby, 167 pounds, at two, played end on the foot-ball eleven, but thus far has not developed marked ability as an oarsman; though doing fairly, he does not appear to be strong enough. Balliet, 165 pounds, at bow, was a substitute last year, and has had experience enough to warrant his getting the power on his oar quicker and better, and keep him from slicing the water with his blade. He works hard, and should be able to pull into form.

THERE ARE ABOUT EIGHT other candidates, the most promising of whom is Klimpke, 164 pounds, and substitute last year, who is a fairly good man, but crude. The others, excepting possibly Ely, do not present material that is particularly encouraging. There appears to be a lack of powerful men this year, such as Allen, Newell, and Ferris; but probably the loss that grieves Yale most is that of Ives, who had been counted on to fill Allen's place at stroke. Apparently this young man had a brilliant future as an oarsman. Having had no previous rowing experience, he made last season—his Freshman year—one of the best sevens the Yale ever had. His doctor prohibits him from rowing this year, in consequence of some heart trouble, though he may train again in his Junior term. The men are being well taken care of by Isham, a thoroughly good coach. There is no reason whatever for despondency among Yale men nor discouraging reports; the material in the crew, while raw, is sound, and we may all rest assured that with the magnificent system at Yale, and her clearly defined policy, the crew sent to New London will be a formidable one. Apropos of New London and the question of seeking a new course, there is little doubt college men would be glad to leave New London, with its grasping, avaricious policy, but it is doubtful if so good a course can be found elsewhere. The site will very likely not be changed, but the agitation of the matter will unquestionably awaken the New-Londoners to superficial generosity, lest they lose the golden-egg-laying goose.

WHEN THE INTER-COLLEGIATE base-ball season of '90 opened, the general impression appeared to be that, in consequence of the dissolution of the triple league, caused by Harvard's withdrawal, and the veteran team Yale would put into the field, the series would drag its weary way through May and June in a most uneven contest. As if to emphasize the uncertainty of prediction, however, the season turned out to be the most interesting of probably any since the introduction of the game. Certainly such close and desperate innings had never been seen as the last two games between Yale and Princeton, while the final Yale-Harvard match, at Springfield, was almost equally exciting. Yale began the season with great confidence of a comparatively easy road to the championship, but Princeton developed surprising strength, and Harvard, though exhibiting poor form at the beginning, took a strong and lasting brace in the latter half. The season that began indifferently ended in general enthusiasm, that would have been more pronounced had college legislation permitted a Princeton-Harvard series. As it was, such a desire was given expression on all sides, and had the question been left to undergraduates there is no doubt but that the nines of the two universities would have met.

WHETHER THERE WILL BE a Harvard-Princeton series this year is creating a great deal of quiet but earnest discussion. The fact that permission has been granted the athletic team to compete here in the inter-collegiate championships, has raised a hope that the nine might be treated with equal consideration, but it is likely to prove a fallacious one. Were cogent reasoning the forerunner of action, the nine would speedily find its dearest wish fulfilled, but it appears that matters athletic are not invariably governed by wise precepts at Cambridge, and the results are not of the happiest. Why, when the athletic team has been permitted to disport itself outside the hallowed precincts of New England, the base-ball nine should not be granted equal privilege is not entirely clear. The parading of the New England clause as a bar to a series of Harvard-Princeton base-ball games, or, indeed, foot-ball matches, is now, after the smoke of the battle-field has blown away, and the last mournful rites pronounced over buried hopes and disappointments, rather prolonging an agony that has ceased to be poignant.

THERE IS NO DOUBT whatever that Harvard's indignant withdrawal from leagues and associations, though hasty and impetuous at the time, has in a way worked to the advantage of college athletes generally. Whether the same end could not have been gained by other means is not the purpose to discuss here; the fact remains that the "late unpleasantness," unfortunate as it may have been, has added new lustre to the name of amateur. It is time now, however, for Harvard to put aside all boyish ideas of resentment, if there are any, and stand forth boldly on the lines she advocates for the advancement and purification of sport. Harvard objects to entering a league; very well, it is not necessary to do so in order to play Princeton. There are certain established rules to be followed in base-ball and foot-ball, and for the rest, the captains of the teams would be equal to the occasion. So far as the New England clause is concerned, we all knew at the time that it was merely a blind, made possible by the fortuitous location of the colleges, and virtually acknowledged as such by the recent legislation in regard to the athletic team. Those of us that have looked below the surface of this college squabble have believed that in Harvard's heart of hearts there has been a strong desire to work for the very best interest of inter-collegiate sport, and a firm conviction that the best means had been employed to that end. This being the case, let us have a clearer demonstration of purpose. Nothing can be accomplished for the benefit of college sport by standing, like a piqued child, behind the door of the New England clause, sucking a most distasteful thumb. Put aside the foolish ruling, remain out of league if you like, but set about arranging for a series of base-ball and foot-ball matches with Princeton. Don't let us have any silly quibbling over the question as to whether your team should go to Princeton, or their team go to Cambridge; your base-ball and foot-ball team both owe Princeton a return game; they visited you last, and this is one point in college ethics on which it is pardonable to demand recognition.

TAKING THE PUBLIC FORM of the base-ball candidates at Yale, Harvard, and Princeton as a basis of argument, it looks very much as though Princeton would capture the championship of '91. Making predictions thus early in the season, however, is very much like seeking prizes in the clerical grab-bag of a donation party. You know you can depend on a few parcels of some value; so inwardly berating the paucity of ecclesiastical bodies that make a virtue of necessity, you place your faith in Providence and your hand in the bag, and draw out,—a blank. Princeton has nearly all of last year's fine team, but it must be remembered that Yale, starting out in '90 with a veteran nine and a rooted conviction of an easy victory, finally pulled out of defeat by the close margin of one run, and that in the ninth inning. Princeton's star players—Young, Brokaw, and Dana, three of the strongest men in college base-ball—are all back and at work. Young played remarkable ball, leading the college pitchers at the close of the season, while Brokaw was a close second in the ranking of catchers. His throwing to second should be improved, otherwise he is all that can be desired. Captain Dana on first base is unequalled.

THE OTHER OLD MEN returned are Durell on second base, reports to the contrary notwithstanding; and Knickerbocker at short. Both these men filled their posts well last season, the latter making a close fight for first honors in his position. Durell must improve in getting the ball on the runner and in his batting; his fielding is above the average. Payne, another veteran, will fill left. The missing players of last year are Watts at third and McMillan at left. There are twenty-one candidates, among whom are King, the foot-ball half back, and ex-Captain Poe of the eleven. Both of them should make good fielders and base runners. It is in base running, by-the-way, that the team needs the greatest coaching; last year the batting average was excellent, but the base getting poor. Wright and Drake, two new men, are doing good work for field positions; and the Humphrey brothers and Browne are the probable substitute catchers, the latter having filled that position last year, as well as playing in the field, several times. With all this veteran material as a foundation, Princeton should play some remarkably good ball this year. It would not be possible to make a closer second for the pennant than last season, it must therefore be the championship or retrogression.

YALE'S GREAT BUGBEAR is the vacancy in the pitcher's box caused by the final departure of Stagg; and herein is contained a little sermon on the inadvisability of depending so absolutely on any one man. Stagg has been Yale's pitcher, and a phenomenal career he had time out of mind. No one ever thought of attempting to try for the position, there was not even a first-rate substitute, consequently, now that he has left, there is a great casting about for a successor, and none has yet been found. Dalzell, who was counted upon, will not be able to play. Of the candidates for the position, Bowers was substitute last year, and is an average man, a weak batter, and an indifferent base runner. Case is an Andover man, where he pitched on the school team, he has speed, but is raw. Evans, also from Andover, is a promising candidate and a good batsman; Tramback, Freshman, gets a good curve on the ball, but lacks speed; Warner, also Freshman, and decidedly raw; Poole, the greatest catcher on the amateur field, and Calhoun (captain), who ranked as the best second-baseman, are both back, and Yale is consequently happy. The former's deadly throw to second, and the latter's base-running and sliding, scored many a point for their *alma mater* last year. Jackson, substitute catcher, is also back, but he is a poor batter, and slow base runner. The other old men are Norman McClintock, who played for a while last year, but broke down; he is a good man, steady and reliable; Owsley, who filled third base, and is a fair runner, but a poor batter; Murphey, a fair player, and an emergency man last year; Cushing, right field, a fair batter and fielder, and the best base runner on the nine; and McClung, who made a lasting fame as half back on the eleven, and filled short creditably, batting fairly only.

AMONG THE NEW CANDIDATES there seems to be some excellent material, though it is almost too early to judge accurately. Dickerman captained his class team; Kedzil, George H McClintock, and Neary have all played on good nines, and appear promising. Thompson and Stewart are both trying for McBride's old post—first base; the former is extremely raw and untried, while the latter comes from Chicago, where he played on some university nine. He is a weak batter, rather heavy, and a fair player only. Heffelfinger, the gigantic foot-ball centre rusher, was talked of as trying for substitute catcher, a position he filled in '89, but the chances are he will train for the crew, and that will occupy most of his attention. Yale thinks her base-ball prospects are not very encouraging, but a careful consideration of the case shows them to be much better than she thinks. In the first place, the material is all good; there are enough veterans to form a strong nucleus and steady the nine, and the team is in the hands of a very skilful player and thorough captain. Unquestionably the nine is weak in the box, but it is much too early to test the candidates, and there is no telling what may be developed. Last year Yale's great feature was base running, the batting being only fair, and the fielding good, there appears to be little likelihood of the batting being above the average this year. For the first time in several years there are few stars on the crew or nine, and the experience of developing material will be beneficial. There has been strong evidence of dry-rot in the last year.

HARVARD BASE-BALL PROSPECTS will be handled next week.

A RUNAWAY CONVENTION properly characterizes the meeting of February 23d for the organization of the Metropolitan Association of the Amateur Athletic Union. Each of the eighty-one clubs in the district was entitled to three delegates—a mistake at the outset, for a club had but one vote, and one man could have cast it as intelligently. The chaos that resulted from an attempt at legislation by two hundred men, about one hundred and seventy-five of whom had slight conception of their duties, may be imagined. The fight of the night came, however, when the election of members to the local Board of Managers was taken up. Now whether there was any truth in it or not, a majority of the delegates to that meeting were of the belief that the men who have been prominent in the A. A. U. would make an effort to control the workings of the reorganized association. When, therefore, a motion was made for the Chairman to appoint a Nominating Committee of five, a crisis was at once precipitated; the majority took the bit in their teeth, and before they halted had enlarged the Board of Managers to twenty-five instead of fifteen, and vested the balance of legislative power in the hands of men who represented clubs that should never have been admitted to the union and were little qualified to act. Considering the sentiment and inflammable material of the majority, it was a great mistake to propose a nominating committee of only five; it changed the impression that they might be bulldozed into a rooted conviction that such was being done, and threw all idea of passive legislation to the winds.

WERE ALL THE CLUBS of the A. A. U. useful or even ornamental members of the amateur athletic world the extension of the board to twenty-five would be desirable. Unfortunately, however, the A. A. U. committee on admissions has had one eye shut during the greater part of its administration, and consequently many clubs that should have been left in outer darkness have been gathered into the fold. To give organizations of this sort a voice in the legislation of amateur athletics is extremely farcical and decidedly hazardous. It is greatly to be feared that the temptation to exercise the newly acquired power may lead to some serious complications. We have witnessed the erratic doings, in the more serious walks of life, of those on whom the novelty of authority acted as a pronounced and baneful stimulant, and it will be curious if a similar exhibition of irrepressibility is not given by our latest legislative luminaries. The most ominous side of this question is whether the little reformation, that was beginning to work its way slowly into athletics, will not be undone. When it comes to the delegates of the National, Scottish-American, West End, Brooklyn, Sylvan, American, Clinton, O. N. T., Newark, and other clubs of like nature, considering the expense problem, or the question of reducing prizes to twenty-dollar medals, is any one for a moment in doubt as to the direction that will be given the ruling? Men of this class are "out fur de stuff," and have little consideration for the future of athletics. The A. A. U. in this section has thrown many dangerous rocks into its stream of events, and it will require skilful piloting, indeed, to avoid accidents. There are some strong men in our local board, however, and—well, we shall see what we shall see.

THE PREDICTION IN THIS COLUMN as to the probable result of the contest between George D Phillips, N. Y. A. C., and Louis Rubenstein, of Montreal, in the figure-skating championship, seems to have been about correct. Notwithstanding the fact that Rubenstein showed great improvement over last year's form, skating stronger than at any time in his career—and he has been competing since '76, and never beaten for a championship—Phillips succeeded in equaling him in points. Each scored seventy-one points, the first tie in figure skating going back to '64. A curious feature of the contest was the advanced form of the men in one another's especially strong field. Heretofore Phillips has always lead Rubenstein in the first part of the programme, in the "rolls," "on to Richmond," etc., and weakened in the latter part. Both had remembered this, and practised accordingly. The result was a reversal of the usual order. The improvement in figure skating has been considerable, notwithstanding the many newspaper wailings to the contrary; E. W. Burr, who has judged competitions since '66, declared after this contest on February 23d that the old-time champions did not skate in such form, and neither Mead, Swift, Brady, Good, Fisher, nor Goodrich at their best could have won this year. Nothing has been definitely settled at this writing regarding the tie. It is too late to find ice to skate it off, and the probability is the association will give two medals of equal value, with fact of score and tie inscribed on each.

THE COMPOSITOR GAVE rather an amusing turn to my comments two issues back on the marriage of Jerry Black by giving to the bride's father, F. E. Church, the landscape painter, the initials of bachelor F. S. Church, whose drawings of animals are well known to the readers of the WEEKLY.

CASPAR W. WHITNEY.